MOOSE JAW TIMES.

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Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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$10.00 TO $25.00 A WEEK: SURE.
Right at your home! Men, women want ed: whole or spare time at home. Work steady and simple; no book canvassing. Send your name and address and full instructions ready to go to work will be sent free. No expense whatever. Address:— THE MEMORIAL PRINTING & LITH. Co., 59 Dundas St., London, Ont.

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PRESERVING . FRUIT .

The season for preserving fruit will soon be hear and I expect a half car of plumbs direct from the B.C. Fruit Growers' Association. No other person in this district can buy from this firm, so hold your orders, as I will sell here at less than Winnipeg prices.

.....Thos Healey.

Octavius Field,
Wholesale Dealer and Importer of
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

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All outstanding accounts must be settled at once.

Wall .. Paper

Given Away.

25 Per Cent. Off Balance Of .. Our Stock. ..

That means——

Our Profit Gone Up in Smoke...

NOW is the time to get your house papered. Paper hangers are working for their board and a little extra, and WE are furnishing paper at wholesale price. Come at once and get first choice.

Have you tried our.....
"T"
.....3 lbs for a DOLLAR.

HAYMAKERS!
We are selling forks, etc., away down. Come and inspect our new stock.

LADIES!
"Preserving Season" will soon be hear. Be sure you buy from us sealers, jems, &c.

J. A. HEALEY & CO.

Lumber : Yard
....AND....
. PLANING MILL .

Why do without screen windows and doors and suffer from the pesty fly, when you can get them for 25 cents and upwards? Buy from us and encourage home industry.

See Our $16.00 Boards.

A car of cedar posts just received, 7, 9, and 12 ft. long; also fresh burned lime. Chopping done Saturdays. Chop, wheat meal and graham flour for sale. Terms cash with order.

E. SIMPSON & CO.

P.S.—House for sale at a bargain

Farmers!

Now is the time to examine your binder and find out the defective and worn out parts. Leave your orders at once. Be sure of the letter and number on casting. Unless this is given to me I will not guarantee prompt delivery. Order not later than the 1st August next and save telegraphic and express charges. We have on hand a larger stock of repairs than ever, but there may be some special parts not in our stock. Remember that repairs are spot cash.

J. H. Bunnell, Agt.
Moose Jaw, July 8th, 1897.

In Order to Clear Out

"In Season" a too large stock of straw goods we will offer all our

Straw Hats at 20 per cent. Discount . .

We Have Your Size and Style.
.. Call Early. ..

ALSO.....

MEN'S SUMMER COATS

All reduced to clear them out. Get one and be comfortable during the hot weather.....

Robinson & Hamilton.

Confectionery

To speak of confectionery is to think of

W. C. SANDERS.

HE always has on hand a choice stock of pure fresh candies, apples, oranges, lemons, bananas and all other fruits in season. - - -

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES.

THE warm weather and hot winds make you hot and feverish; keep an even temperature by trying a dish of delicious Ice Cream.

W. C. SANDERS.
Don't Ask Credit. You'll Not Get It.

SLATER'S ..
FOR **Summer Suitings**
In Nobby Scotch and English Goods.

SPECIALTY ..
—IN—
.. PANTINGS.

20 MILLS ON THE DOLLAR

IS THE RATE OF ASSESSMENT RECOMMENDED

By the Finance Committee.—The Estimates For the Year Commencing Oct. 1st, 1897, Amount to $8,600.00.

At the regular meeting of the town Council on Monday evening there were present His Worship Mayor Bogue and Councillors Emerson, Kent and Smale.

After the formal of introduction, the newly elected Councillor, Mr. Kent, took his seat, and the following accounts were ordered to be paid:—H. McDougall, for debentures and exchange, $434 66; H. Battell, salary for June, $35 00; Times Printing Co., $3 00; O. B. Fysh, balance of salary as Clerk, $15.00, and $2 00 for holding election of Councillor; H. McDougall, for stationery and postage for the year of 1896, $15.00.

The auditors submitted their report, which, together with the Treasurer's statement for June, was referred to the Finance Committee. The June statement is as follows:—

RECEIPTS.

Amount carried forward	$2505 80
Salvation Army, rent	8 00
W. N. Mitchell, rent	36 00
Royal Templars, hall	5 00
R. H. W. Holt, license	200 00
A. Smith, beer license	100 00
J. H. Kern, hotel license	200 00
O. Field, wholesale "	200 00
S.A. rent for June	8 00
	$3262 80

EXPENDITURE.

F. A. Meller	20 00
Wm Fletcher	3 00
McDonald & Riddell	9 00
C. A. Gass	5 00
Petter McLellan	4 00
W. Shaw	2 50
John Colling	2 50
Frank Statham	2 50
C. Prosser	2 50
D. Rollo	2 50
Bert. Langford	4 00
O. B. Fysh	10 00
J. W. Ferguson	76 50
H. Battell	35 00
Jas. Armstrong	1 75
Stanley Bond	2 50
Wm. Thompson	7 40
J. Rutherford	1 00
Wm. Armstrong	9 00
J. G. Gordon	140 00
J. W. Ferguson	19 50
H. Battell	24 00
School Board	1200 00
T. W. Robinson	30
Mrs. McWilliams	1 00
W. W. Bole	2 46
TIMES PRINTING Co.	11 00
Balance on hand	1663 95
	$3262 80

The most important part of the proceedings, and one which will be of interest to every ratepayer, inasmuch as it concerns his pocket book, was the report of the Finance Committee, which was signed by R. Bogue on behalf of the chairman of Finance. The report read as follows:

"That estimates for the year commencing Oct. 1st., 1897, have been prepared, and are herewith placed before the Council for consideration. Your committee regret that they are unable to recommend a lower rate of taxation than we had last year, as expected at the commencement of this year, owing to the unexpected increase of $1,300.00 in the school estimates.

"We have, therefore, to cover the large school expenditure and the ordinary municipal expenses, to recommend that a rate of twenty mills on the dollar be levied on all ratable property on the assessment of 1897."

ESTIMATES.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand		$ 600.00
Dog taxes		75 00
Town hall		400.00
Poll taxes		175 00
Licenses		250.00
Assessment '97	$6,392.36	
Arrears '96	1,961.94	
72½%	$8,354.30	6,056.65
Deficit		343 35
		$8,600.00

EXPENDITURE.

School estimates		$5,500.00
Board of Works		300 00
Fire, Water and Light		350 00
License and Police		450 00
Health and Relief		150 00
Finance:		
Stationery	$ 40.00	
Printing	50.00	
Advertising	50.00	
Insurance	20.00	160.00
Salaries:		
Treasurer	$100.00	
Solicitor	100.00	
Clerk	100.00	
Collector	100.00	
Assessor	75.00	
Auditors	25.00	500 00
Principal and interest on Debentures due 1898		936.81
Sundries		283.19
		$8,600.00

After reading the report Mr. Bogue asked Councillor Emerson to take the chair, as he would like to make a few explanations owing to the absence of the Chairman of Finance. He regretted that the Finance Committee were obliged to recommend that the rate on this year's assessment be 20 mills. He felt sorry that the rate could not be less for different reasons. At the commencement of this year he had stated at the annual meeting that the rate for 1897 would likely be 16 or 17 mills. As you are aware the Assessor, basing his calculation on the assessment roll before it went to the Court of Revision, stated to ratepayers that the rate would be about 15 mills. A reference to the assessment will show that his statement was quite right. Mr. Bogue mentioned this because he wished to let the ratepayers know that the Council had no intention of deceiving them when the assessment was made, and that the failure to strike a low rate was not in any way caused by any wrong estimate of the Finance Committee. After the final meeting of the Court of Revision he expected that the Council would have been able to make the rate 16 mills. The revised assessment is $319,618.00. This amount at 20 mills gives $6392 36. The rate this year is 20 mills because the school estimates—to the surprise of the Council—are $5,500, or an increase of $1,300 over last year's estimates. By a reference to the estimates this year it can be seen that the amount set down for the different departments of the town are as low as they can be made, and probably under actual requirements. "I am not in a position to criticize the school expenses," said Mayor Bogue, "but at the same time I am under the impression that School Boards in incorporated towns in the North-West Territories have too much power in regard to assessments. They are in no way limited in regard to expenditure. If we had an extravagant School Board they could demand of the Council more than the whole revenue of the town, and, I think, in future it would not be unreasonable for the School Board to consult the Council, before making increased estimates, in regard to the amount of money available from taxes."

Patron Meetings.

Regina Standard: J. K. McInnis, Grand President of the Territorial Patrons of Industry, will address a meeting under the auspices of Caron Association at Caron Orange Hall on Friday evening, the 9th inst., at 7:30, and a meeting at Mr. Robt. Moore's house, Carmel, on Saturday, the 10th inst., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Mr McInnis will also be present at the County meeting to be held in Moose Jaw on Saturday, the 10th, at 2 p m.

Suicide at Regina.

A man by the name of Scowan, who was temporarily engaged as porter at the Lansdowne hotel, Regina, committed suicide in his bed room on Tuesday night by shooting himself. He fired too shoots, the first of which was found in the bed clothes, and the second took effect in his head. The doctors were unable to remove the bullet and he died from its effects Wednesday night. An inquest was held yesterday afternoon. Temporary insanity is supposed to have been the cause.

The Ordaining of Mr. Sweet.

We neglected mentioning last week the arrival of Rev. H. C. Sweet, who has assumed the charge of the Moose Jaw Baptist congregation. The *Commonwealth*, published at Philadelphia contains the following account of his ordination:—"A Council, called by the First Baptist Church, Chester, Pa., to consider the propriety of ordaining to the work of the Gospel ministry Brother H C. Sweet, convened in the auditorium of the church, Thursday, June 3rd, 1897. The Rev. H. G. Weston, D.D., was chosen moderator, and the Rev. R. H. Middleditch clerk. Prayer was offered by the Rev. R. B. Cook, D.D. After a very careful and satisfactory examination the Council advised the ordination of Brother Sweet. The services were held in the evening the moderator presiding. The sermon was preached by the Rev. E. H. Johnson, D.D., from Heb. 11:3, (or by) "Through faith we understand." The Rev. W. S. Catlett offered the ordination prayer, the Rev. B. C. Taylor, D.D., gave the charge to the candidate, the Rev. W. W. Bishop extended the hand of fellowship, the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. H. C. Sweet. Brother Sweet is a member of the class 1897, Crozier Theological Seminary. He received a call some time since to the pastorate of the Baptist Church, Moose Jaw, North-West Territories, Canada, and is now on his new field of labor."

DEATH IN A WELL.

Three Men Suffocated While Being Lowered Into a Well Near Regina.

A terrible tragedy occurred near Regina on Saturday. A well was being dug on the farm of Robert Henry Moore, between Grand Coulee and Wascana some time ago. Sixty feet had been done for a week and the well had been covered over. On Saturday Moore went down to resume operations. He was lowered into the pit by Charles Wilson Beattie, of Palmerston, Ont. Beattie felt the rope slacken and heard the thud of Moore falling. He ran for Andrew Moore, a cousin, who was plowing, and this one proceeded to lower Beattie down the well. When thirty feet down Andrew Moore heard a choking noise from Beattie, his weight off the rope and heard a thud. He called but got no answer. He then went for James Carrol, who was plowing hard by, and asked him to lower him down. Carrol said he would go down himself as he did not think Moore could pull him up Carrol was lowered and at twenty feet called out, "Pull me up, I'm choking." Moore pulled him up, but when twelve feet from the top, Carrol fell off the rope to the bottom. Andrew Moore then went for help and got James Johns, Sandy Howe, and William J. Moore, brother of Robert. Sandy Howe was preparing to descend, but it was decided to send down a lantern. It went out at twenty feet. A hook was then got and the bodies were grappled for and brought to the surface. They were quite dead. The North-West Mounted Police, with Dr. Lowe, coroner, were soon on the spot and an inquest was held and a verdict of death by suffocation returned. Andrew Moore was exonerated from all blame and the opinion is expressed that the calamity occurred from inexperience in such matters.

Robert Moore was a popular amateur athlete and had won the vaulting prize at the recent Coulee sports. He had said that when previously down the well he had noticed a queer smell. Carrol is said to have a wife and family in Toronto.

The bodies of Moore and Carrol were interred at Regina. Beattie's mother wished the corpse of her son sent home. It was accordingly embalmed and sent to Palmerston as requested.

A TARDY GOVERNMENT.

The Man Who Effected Sitting Bull's Surrender Not Yet Reimbursed.

Among the visitors at St. Boniface is Mr. Legare, of Willow Bunch, Wood Mountain, N.W.T. Mr. Legare is the man who in 1881 effected the surrender of Sitting Bull and his tribe of warriors to the U. S. military authorities, after they had lived on Canadian territory for four years. For this service he was promised payment, but as yet he has not received a cent, although a bill has been passed by Congress appropriating the money to settle his claim as approved by the war department. His claim was for $13,400, but the authorities at Washington cut it down to $9,500. Mr. Legare cannot understand why the Government at Washington is withholding the money, and he intends to place the matter in the hands of the British Ambassador. By way of contrast with the methods of the U. S. Government in such matters, it may be said that Mr. Legare was paid $2,000 by the Canadian Government as soon as the circumstances were brought to their notice. From the fall of 1876 until 1881 Mr. Legare gave the Indians a large amount of goods in order to keep them quiet, and by this means he gained a great influence over them, and finally induced them to surrender to the U.S. officers. He was the only white man at Wood Mountain at the time and conducted an extensive trading establishment. He is now engaged in ranching.—*Free Press.*

Indian Dept. Changes.

Regina Leader: At the Indian Commissioner's office packing is in progress preparatory to removal. The Commissioner will be accompanied to Winnipeg by Mr. Mitchell, scretary, Miss Robson, stenographer, and Freddie Bourget, messenger.

Indian Agent McDonald, of Crooked Lake, has been superannuated. Agent Wright, of Touchwood, will go to Crooked Lakes. Mr. Swinford will become agent at Touchwood. Clerk Halpin has been made agent at Moose Mountain. F. W. Aspdin, of Moose Jaw, will go as farmer in charge of the Assiniboine reserve. Mr. Short, of High River, who was appointed to go to the Assiniboine, has been sent as agent to Beren's River, Man. The vacancy caused by the resignation of Farmer Sutherland, of Crooked Lakes agency, has been filled by appointment of Hugh Richardson, Jr., formerly of Sturgeon Lake, Sask.

Mr. W. J. Chisholm, the newly appointed inspector of Indian agencies and schools, enters upon the work at once. He takes the division to be known as Battleford district, and will reside at Battleford in all probability.

WHOLESALE WEDDINGS.

The notices which have appeared in the Paris newspapers of the annual wholesale wedding in Plougastel are attracting more than usual attention from the fact that this year thirty-eight couples, a larger number than common, were united in the same church by the same priest and at the same moment. In a country community a single marriage is enough to set the tongues of the gossips wagging and keeping them going for an indefinite time before and after such an event, so an adequate idea of the sensation caused can hardly be gained from the curt announcement made in the papers of the French capital of this interesting social event. All the people of Plougastel, however, and the inhabitants of the surrounding district, appreciates this occasion as its proper social value, for to them the annual marriage day is that for which all other days are made.

The little village of Plougastel is situated in Brittany and almost at the extreme tip of the peninsula of Finistere. It has only about 2000 inhabitants, but, for several circumstances, is one of the most singular communities of that strange country. The Bretons are a people to themselves; they are one family of the Celtic race, the same which is found in Wales, in Scotland and in Ireland. There is little doubt that in perhistoric ages the Celtic race covered with its people a great part of Western Europe, but as the Roman Empire expanded most of the Celts were subdued, the more active and insubordinate element retiring to the mountains of Brittany, the Pyrenees districts, and the great mountain chain which skirts the north of Spain. In the British silles the Celts were driven back into Wales and the mountains of Scotland, and in neither of these lands were the mountaineers ever effectually subdued. The Celts in Spain were finally induced to form an alliance with the Romans; in Brittany the policy of engaging them as mercenaries in the army proved effectual, while in Wales and Scotland they were so devoted to their liberty that they refused to serve even for pay in the legions, and consequently were left to themselves. Brittany was, in early times, called "Lesser Britain," to distinguish it from Greater Britain, beyond the channel. The language spoken by the Welsh and Scotch Highlanders is, except in differences of dialect, identical with that spoken in Brittany. During the invasion of France by the English troops in 1815 the men of the Welsh regiments in Wellington's army were astonished to find that they could converse without difficulty with the people of the Breton provinces. It was a revelation to them, but the fact is easily understood when it is remembered that Breton, Welshman, Highlander and Kerry-boy are all of the same family. It is a singular fact that as there are people in Wales and Scotland who speak no English, so there are people in Brittany who neither speak nor understand French. It is said that there are a million inhabitants of the peninsula to whom French is a strange language. The number, however, of persons ignorant of the language of the country in which they live is constantly decreasing, for the government is pursuing the policy of education to such an extent that it is believed in another generation French will be universally known and used as a medium of intercourse among the Bretons, although, as in Wales, their own language will be a medium of social and friendly intercourse.

The mountainous character of Brittany has its effect upon the population. Mountaineers have a singular attachment to their hills. The Swiss, the mountain Scotch, the Basques, the Afghans, the Berbers, the Albanians and the Montenegrins, are all alike in one particular, that they will die for their rocks and hills, and the Bretons are no exception to the general rule. The warlike character of the people is attested by their history. In every change of dynasty in France, they have ever shown a disinclination to submit to the new, not from any particular attachment to the old, but from a dislike to change and a general aptitude for rebelling whenever the opportunity offered. The strutty independence of the Breton character has showed itself in the great number of famous natives; Abelard, Du Guesclin, the Connetable de Richemont, Jacques Cartier, Michel Leanner, Jules Dupres, Duguay-Tronin, Eratry Simon and Renan were all Bretons, and besides this distinguished list the fishing towns and villages along the coast have furnished France with innumerable capains and admirals.

Save in language, the people of Plougastel are quite different from the rest of the Bretons. They differ in appearance, in their customs, habits, and, apparently, in their entire character. Even in a thrifty nation like the French, the Bretons are conspicuous for their careful economy, but in the heart of a penurious people there is found this happy-go-licky set of Plougastellians, always ready to take a holiday, careless of money, and in many respects quite dissimilar from their nearest neighbors. The people of Plougastel speak the Breton language like those of the surrounding communities, but the Breton, and even the French spoken among them, is so peculiar, so interlarded with Spanish, Portuguese and Italian expressions, as long ago to have excited the curiosity of philologists. Interest aroused, led to investigation of the history of this curious community, and it was discovered that the people of this village and its farms were the descendants of a body of Spanish soldiers who followed Du Guesclin in one of his campaigns in the north of France. Du Guesclin is to popular tradition in Brittany what King Arthur is in British folklore or El Cid in the popular tales of the Iberian peninsula. He was always engaged in some wild-goose expedition of one kind or another, the main idea apparently being to keep things moving in the country where he happened to live, and about the middle of the fourteenth century he entered into a spirited contest with several other noblemen in the north of France. Finding himself unable to cope with them, he went to Spain, hired a number of Spanish mercenaries and brought them to Brittany. Whether the expedition proved a success or a failure is hard to say, the only certainty being that after Du Guesclin had no further need of the Spanish troops he abandoned the foreigners, leaving them to shift for themselves and get home as best they could. Fearing to attempt a march of several hundred miles through hostile country, the Spaniards determined to stay; so built a castle near the present site of Plougastel, fortified themselves strongly and made friends among the people of the surrounding country to such an extent that every Spaniard who wanted one managed to procure a wife and a portion of land, and thus was established the community which exists to the present day. Singular as is this illustration of a foreign community in the heart of France, it is paralleled by similar cases in other countries. When the invincible "Armada" was dispersed by the winds and waves along the British coast, a number of ships were wrecked, some upon the rocks of Scotland, some on the coast of Ireland, and the people of several villages in Scotland, and of at least one town not far from Galway, claim as their ancestry the Spanish sailors who were wrecked and unable to return home. The appearance of the people of these localities is sufficient confirmation of the story of their descent, for they have the appearance, not of Celts, but of Spaniards, black hair and eyes, swarthy complexions and a general south of Europe look, being the rule among them.

Where and how the people of Plougastel got their idea of a wholesale wedding, just before Lent, is a mystery, but, no matter how the practice arose, it is one of the unwritten laws of this strange community that whoever marries at all in Plougastel shall marry on the appointed day, which may be called the village fete day. The service of the matchmaker are much in vogue in this odd village, and months beforehand the old ladies, who volunteer their services to undertake negotiations between the different eligible young people of the community, are called into service; there is much discussion between the parents of the parties and the go-between as to what the girl shall have, as it is considered a necessity that a married couple shall begin housekeeping at once. The success of the matchmaker in achieving a particular alliance is speedily indicated to the rest of the community by the fact that the young gentleman is permitted to carry the umbrella of the young lady. In Brittany it rains the year round, an umbrella is as necessary an article of general utility as a coat, and no young woman thinks for a moment of going out, even if no further than the end of the village, without her umbrella. hWen this useful adjunct is intrusted to a young gentleman, everybody instantly understands "Yois est engage; il porte la parapluie a Marie-Joanne," "Yoic is engaged; he is carrying the umbrella for Marie Jeanne," just as in Mexico they say: "Pedro is doing the bear to Senora Lavina." As long as the Plougastelians constituted a separate community in the beginning, they have remained so; a young man of the village always selects, or has selected for him, a girl of his own race for a bride; thus the community has remained entirely separate and distinct from its neighbors.

Months ahead of the great marrying day preparation are made for the event. Every house in the town and neighborhood is put in order, the fences are whitewashed, the roads are cleaned, pavements mended, and on every clothesline may be seen hanging the linen goods which are being bleached and otherwise prepared for the new households soon to be established. About a month in advance of the marrying day, which is in the last week before Lent, young persons contemplating matrimony send out to their friends a "bidding paper." It is a queer document, for printed on a single sheet, it gives notice to all friends that "M" has in view a marriage with "N," and that he and she and their parents will be pleased to accept a return for the wedding presents they formerly sent out, and also that any presents from friends will be appreciated, properly recorded and returned, when occasion serves. The purpose of this custom is to secure a proper outfit, and the friends of the groom and bride expectant at once turn their attention to the purchase of such articles as they think will be useful to the happy couple. Every article thus bought is sent to the house of the groom or bride with a card bearing the name of the donor and the price of the article. A list is made by the recipients of all presents, their nature and value, and when the senders conclude to marry, the same kind of present, if possible, is returned in exchange for the favor. Pierre and Marie thus receive buckets and bedsteads, washboards, boxes of soap, bundles of candles, packages of dried fish, chairs and mattresses, tubs, frying pans and suits of clothes, hats and shoes, in short, everything that is necessary to establish them in comfortable circumstances, and their friends send these articles with the confident expectation that when they themselves start to housekeeping everything will be returned. Suppose, however, that the married people in Plougastel contribute for the benefit of a young couple, the money thus spent is not wasted non lost, for a man can transfer his right to a present from himself to his son or daughter, and when one of these comes to be married, can send notice to the persons whom he has aided in beginning the matrimonial business that he will be pleased to have the presents returned to his children to whom he has transferred his right to a gift. The old bachelors and old maids of Plougastel are the only people who are left, in this arrangement, for although they can transfer their right to presents they can not hope to receive for themselves a return for these matrimonial gifts. For a week before these wholesale marriages the entire town is converted into one great kitchen, large caldrons of soup are prepared, huge roasts of beef and mutton are made ready, casks of wine are rolled into position and placed on supports in the kitchens and dining rooms and Plougastel makes ready for good cheer, for a wedding without eating and drinking, and plenty of both, would be no wedding at all, and in Plougastel the wedding feast lasts from two days to a week.

On the great fete day the brides and grooms assemble and march to church, preceded by a rustic band, and Plougastel puts on its gayest attire; blue coats lined with white, black trousers, green vests, a black silk sash round the waist, a hat such as in the illustrations of "Don Quixote" is always represented on the heads of the Spanish peasantry, a big stick and a pair of leather shoes, well polished, form the holiday attire of the gentleman, while the ladies are arrayed in black stuff gowns, a head dress of white linen not greatly dissimilar from the peculiar bonnet worn by certain orders of nuns. With this head dress and a gayly colored handkerchief, fitted shawl fashion around the neck and shoulders, the Breton bride is ready for the church, and with the bagpipes and flageolets in front, and all the wooden-shoe boys and girls of the village bringing up the rear and trudging along the sides of the parade, the procession moves proudly to the house of worship. The service within is uniform, the brides and grooms all moving in harmony, kneeling and rising at the proper points with the precision of soldiers on parade, all at the same instant join hands, and all the couples are at the same moment made man and wife. The march out of the church is scarcely less imposing than the entry, save that the procession is soon broken up by the congratulations of friends. Frequently after the service is over an impromptu gavotte is formed on the way back to the public square, the band marching before and playing a lively popular melody, while the newly married couples dance along in procession. The wedding feast is sometimes a common ceremony in the largest room obtainable, but more frequently the couples separate, going to their respective homes, where they are entertained by their relatives. The viands, while profuse, are not of the most dainty quality; "pate de fole gras" and champagne do not figure on the table in Plougastel; beef soup, boiled codfish, huge roasts of mutton and beef, potatoes in abundance, and what fruit can be obtained at the season, form the staples, and what is lacking in eating is made up in drinking, for in France wine is cheap, and is used everywhere as a substitute for water. The wedding feast is always enlivened by songs, the bridegroom being generally the leading attraction, though when his voice is not adequate to the emergency some friend more highly gifted may take his place in the musical programme. The wedding feast over, when it has taken place in the town hall, the brides are taken home, formally presented to the families of which they are now a part, but as the whole matter has been understood for months, and the bride herself has been known to her husband's parents ever since she was a baby, the presentation is, of course, a mere formality, but even formalities have their value in a community where precedent is well established, so the embarrassment of the Plougastel groom who, with a half-ashamed grin on his face, brings his bride into the family home may be appreciated even by gentlemen in dress coats who have gone through a somewhat similar ceremony. The peripatetic photographer has found his way even to Plougastel, and as soon after the wedding feast as the weather will permit the couples who have undergone the ordeal have their photographs taken. The wedding photograph is under any circumstances something wonderful to behold. We are all familiar with the picture of the young man, in all the awkwardness of his Sunday clothes, uncomfortably seated in a chair, his hands on his knees, and the bride standing, the better to show her dress, with her arm fondly encircling his neck. The Plougastel matrimonial photograph does not differ in any important respect, save that of costume, from the wedding photograph exposed in the windows of our own photographers; the same degree of awkwardness is shown, the same sheepishness, the same desire to perpetuate the memory of so great an event by its reproduction in pictorial form.

A stranger in Plougastel this year commented upon the practice of wholesale weddings and wondered whether such alliances could prove happy. The reflection is hardly called for. In the first place, the young people themselves have, in nearly every case, indicated their own preferences, while the matchmaker and the parents arranged the alliance after the choice has been made by the parties themselves, and, in the second place, experience has shown that, as a rule, young people in marrying do not themselves always know what they want, and that alliances contracted for them are about as likely to prove happy as those they make for themselves. There is a tradition in Plougastel that on one occasion, many years ago, by some odd mischance, the couples got mixed up and before the participants knew what was going on about half of them had been married to the wrong partners. For a few minutes consternation reigned in the church, and Monsieur la Cure was conjured to do the thing over again and marry the right man to the right woman, but he refused, and calmly assured the young women that it was all right; that they would get along just as well as if they were married to the men they had chosen. This may be a Plougastelian joke, but the danger of its repetition is now avoided by carefully attaching the right men to the right women by a bit of white ribbon ere they enter the church, so that they cannot possibly be separated at the critical moment.

ELEPHANTS IN INDIA.

Their Rapid Extermination — Soon Non will be Left.

Nobody may shoot an elephant, says the London Telegraph, on the Annamulle or Tipperoh Hills, or anywhere else throughout India and Ceylon, without special permission, unless it be a "rouge" or plainly dangerous and destructive. The capture of the wild elephant and his careful training are things carried out under an admirable and scientific system, which gives to the administration in all its branches, and to the native courts, a superb staff of massive and faithful servants. The commissariat and artillery elephants.

Although they will seldom or never breed in captivity, the grand creatures are easy to keep and manage, invaluable for many special purposes, and at their demise whatever tusks they may carry go to the world's stock of ivory. The older it is the better generally its quality.

It has been truly remarked that directly the native and foreign hunters are convinced that one live elephant is worth dozens of tusks, they will be as keen to preserve the animal as they now are to exterminate him. The best hope of all who understands the value of the elephant for Africa is that even the most ruthless of his assassins may come to learn that they are destroying their own markets. The rest is for official authorities to do; but certain it is that if decided measures be not promptly taken there will be no elephants to save, and we shall see in another continent the shameful human sin and folly perpetrated which has stripped America of every free living vestige of her noble droves of bison.

THE GAINER.

Grimshaw—Well, I beat Borrowby out of $4 just now.

Askins—How in the world did you do it?

Grimshaw—Oh, he struck me for five and I lent him one.

ABOUT MINES AND MINERS.

THEY'RE AFRAID OF MINES AWAY OUT IN AUSTRALIA.

The Fact That There is Gold in Them Only Makes Them More Dangerous—Thousands Ruined by Paying Properties—Mining News from British Columbia.

W. B. writes from Sydney, Australia, to the Monetary Times:

The Canadian gold excitement has attracted attention. Occasionally men announce their intention of going over, but not many have gone. Sydney is a very conservative city, and when the British Columbia gold boom is talked about the wise ones shake their heads and remark, "We know how that thing will end." If asked whether they doubt if gold is there, they reply, "Oh, no; that is the worst of it. If there were no gold, then the thing would be over, my friend," and then they will seize you by your buttonhole and continue, "The Mount Morgan mine is the most wonderful treasury of gold in the world, but it ruined thousands. You see, they stocked it at a big price, and then ran the shares to the heavens. People went in debt to buy the shares, and when they tumbled, as they had to tumble to the right price, there was nothing for it but bankruptcy. Worse than that, many of these people thought they were rich for a month or two, and tossed up their employment in the craze, and they were not fit for much after the craze was over. My word for it, we know how these things will end in British Columbia."

THOSE MINES WERE STOCKED

at one million pounds sterling. The £1 shares were run up to £17, they tumbled back to 1 know not what figure, but they are worth three pound ten to-day. They yielded for years from one to four million dollars worth of gold per annum, and are yielding yet an enormous amount. Still they ruined thousands, most of whom have never recovered from the excitement.

Then there are the Broken Hill silver mines. One mine alone has paid to its stockholders thirty millions of dollars in dividends in ten years, besides little adjuncts in the shape of stocks in offshoots. Nevertheless, a city full of people have put money in Broken Hill stock that wish they hadn't. Each of these great mines produced nestfuls of wildcats, of whom it is needless to speak.

A few minutes ago I was conversing with a man who knows the street pretty well. He drew me down a little way, and pointing to a handsome business block he said, "You see that firm reads Elder & Jones (that is not the real name though), there is no Jones in it, but there used to be. Jones, a few years ago, got the gold fever, left the firm, went into Mount Morgan, and other things. Elder stuck to the business and let gold mines alone. He has an income now of over twenty-five thousand pounds per annun—Jones hasn't. Look here, when you want to go into gold mining, my boy, take the advice of an old miner, go into it with a pick and shovel." I suppose they really do know something about these things in Australia.

Another mining strike was made in British Columbia last week, and already a large number of claims have been added to the list which will ere long make the name of Vernon famous as a mining centre, says the Vernon News. The new find is on the B. X. range, just east of the town, and several very promising ledges have been located. The first to stake a claim was R. Maunsel, who has a claim from which some very fine looking quartz has been taken. The rock resembles that from the Blue Jay, and an assay taken from the top of the ledge went $36 in free gold. The ledge is about eight feet wide, and can be plainly traced over the whole length of the claim. Since the discovery was made a large number of prospectors have been at work on the hill, and several other ledges have been staked.

Grand Forks is no exception to the rule, says the Miner. It is the same old story, the supply of workingmen here at present is more than sufficient for the local demand. Our advice to laboring men is to stay away, unless you have the necessary means to provide for yourself until work is secured, and pay your way out of the country unless you are successful. To capitalists it is different. At no time in the history of the country is there such opportunities to invest as at present.

Some interesting figures are deducible from the returns of ore shipments from Kaslo during the month of March, as recorded in the books of the custom house, says the Rossland Miner. The total shipments for the month amounted to 6,677,000 pounds, or 3,338 1-2 tons of a gross value of $289,609. The lead amounted to 3,047,300 pounds and the silver to 376,751 ounces. The average value of the ore per ton was $86.77—112.85 ounces of silver and 45.65 per cent. of lead for the entire shipment.

Independent of the cost of developing the mines, it may be fairly assumed that a ton of ore from the Slocan can be stoped and put down at any one of the smelters at an average cost of about $35, while from many of the larger shippers it is done at very much less There thus remains a handsome profit for the fortunate mine owners. When it is remembered that by far the larger portion of the shipments is crude ore, and only those from the Noble Five concentrates, the significance of the figures will be appreciated. They certainly attest in a most convincing manner the remarkable richness of the mines of the Slocan country, if such testimony were needed.

Speaking to a Spokane Spokesman-Review reporter a gentleman versed in matters about Rossland said: "I will make this prophecy, that from July 1, 1898, ore in the value of $16,000,000 will be taken from the mines about Rossland. The mines which will be important factors in producing this result are the Centre Star, Le Roi, War Eagle, Columbia and Kootenay, and Josie, while 20 other mines will be shippers of considerable quantities of ore. I will further say that inside of two years there will be 5,000 men at work on Red Mountain, and not a smokestack will be seen on the mountain. How is this to be brought about? Electricity, sir; all the work of hoisting and drilling will be done by electricity."

In winding up the affairs of a gold mining company the other day in Edinburgh, the directors cracked a few bottles of special dry sparkling, and the chairman, with Tapleyian humor, in moving the toast, "Requiescat in pace," said: "Gentlemen, 'tis true, and pity 'tis true,' we are here met on this occasion for lack of gold, but paradoxical as it may seem, we have abundance of gold lac: therefore, charge your glasses gentlemen, to the shareholders, for while we leave it to them to pay the piper, we shall be just and pay the Piper-Heidsieck. (Uproarious cheering, laughter and applause.) While we as a company have decidedly gone upon the rocks, recollect that a reef would have been our salvation. And although we here pour a melancholy libation in these sparkling pints, we would rather have had the glittering quartz. (Cheers.) We worked in vein but it is not ore with us; we have suffered all the miner ills of life, the shaft has sped, the prospects are blue, the only buckets left to us that will repay the winding up are those before you. Drink, then, fellow stoneybrokes, to the eternal slumbers of the Busted-up Gold Mining Company."

SPRING SMILES.

"Quarteroak has sued a bicycle manufacturer." What for?" "He says the man has forced his arm chair factory into bankruptcy.

Strawber—"Why do you think you will have any trouble in keeping the engagement secret?" Singerly—"I had to tell the girl hadn't I?"

"My husband is never a bit moved by the pathetic scenes of a play. Is yours?" "Oh, yes. They generally move him clear out of the house."

"Those people next door are still in their honeymoon." "Have you seen him kissing her?" "No, but he lets her read the morning paper first."

"I wisht I was a sollambulist," said the speculative tramp. "Why?" "Cause den I cud save trouble by walkin' in me sleep."

"Why do you buy your daughter a new wheel every year?" It keeps her from wanting to paint velvet lambrequins for the drawing room mantels."

"She and her fiance make a handsome picture together, don't they?" "Yes; I believe her engagement is considered an artistic rather than a financial success."

Teacher—"Where were you yesterday?" Pupil (whimpering)—"It was all Billy Smith's fault. He upnertized me an' made me go fishin' with him."

"There are many more women living than I used to think." "Is that so?" "Yes. Before I married I used to think my wife was the only woman in the world."

Eastern—"I thought you lived just opposite the station, but I find you ten miles back in the country." Kansan—"Yes; a cyclone moved us last week."

"How time flies as one gets older!" "Yes; when I was a clerk on salary the time did not pass half so rapidly as it does now I am in business with notes to meet."

Another change in slangful phrase,
The shifting seasons now make due,
They'll cease to cry "You're not so warm,"
And ask, "Is't hot enough for you?"

"Buy a tandem? What on earth do we want of a tandem, Maria?" "Why, I am sure, John, we could do a part of our moving with it next Saturday and save money."

Husband—"What do you want with that thing?" "You'll never have any use for it in the world." Wife—"But just think, it was marked down from a dollar ten to ninety-seven cents."

"I understand you have joined the literary brotherhood." "Yes," replied Lovelace. "I am now writing for a living." And he dashed off another begging letter to his father.

"They always talk about the seven ages of man," said the Curious One. "Why not the seven ages of woman?" "Because, my boy," replied the Knowing One, "one is enough for them."

THE HARDY CRETAN.

Shooting Their Predominant Passion and They Do Not Restrain It.

Whatever faults the Cretans may have, they are brave and hardy—Christians and Mosiems alike. They support life on anything, or almost nothing, for an indefinite time, and when the worst comes to the worst die hard. They have more lives than the proverbial cat, and their recuperative forces seem inexhaustible. A few days ago one of them was shot through the right lung, and the doctor declared that five or six hours was the most he could live. That man is alive to-day, and takes his mishap as coolly as if it were a corn or a colic. He is not out of danger, but neither is he wholly destitute of hope. Now, the Christian insurgents on the heights above Malaxa are men of this type. They sleep out in the open, the intensely blue sea at their feet, and the dazzling, snow-capped mountains behind them. Their shelter is an olive tree, an inequality in the ground, a stone, the remains of the wall—anything that happens to be available. There they lie perdue day after day, straining their marvelous vision to catch sight of an incautious Turk, and prepared to put a bullet through the smallest extent of his person which he may expose. They are all remarkably good shots, equalled only by the Swiss and the Boers. This is characteristic of every Cretan, whatever his age or religion. From childhood onwards they practice rifle shooting incessantly, and all of whose uncles and aunts are musicians, runs his fingers over the piano keys at every opportunity in a way to bring out certain sounds, which he seems to strive for and to like.

THE GREATEST DIVING FEAT.

The greatest diving feat ever attempted was that of the raising of treasures that sunk with a steamer near Seal Rocks, New South Wales. News has been received that every box of sovereigns that went to the bottom has been saved by the men who worked under the sea at a depth of twenty-seven fathoms. The names of the divers are Briggs and May. All gears were subject to a pressure of seventy to seventy-five pounds to the square inch, causing them great suffering. The Cattertian was wrecked in August, 1895, while on the voyage from Sydney to Hong Kong. Fifty-four of her crew and passengers lost their lives, including brave Capt. Shannon. The vessel's cargo consisted of produce and £10,000 in sovereigns.

COST OF BRITISH ROYALTY.

One of the most interesting points made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, in presenting the budget statement in the House of Commons on Thursday last, was that the monarchy costs less now than in 1837. In that year the civil list voted out of the taxpayers' money was $1,925,000 a year, in return for which Parliament took the Crown estate, than producing an income of $1,015,000. To-day the same estates produce $2,060,000 a year, and the result is the Queen now pays the nation $135,000. If the cost of the rest of the royal family is included it will be found that in 1836 a further sum of $1,760,000 a year was paid by the taxpayers, while in 1897 the corresponding vote is $1,060,000, or a gain to the taxpayers of $700,000. The total cost of the Queen and the royal family to the nation is $925,000 a year.

TO ASSASSINATE

The St. James' Gazette publishes a report that two Cretan Christians have started for Constantinople to assassinate the German Ambassador, Baron Saurma von Jeltsch, and the Austrian Ambassador, Baron von Calice.

SPOKE TOO QUICK

Parke—I thought you said you had plenty of furniture to fill your new house.

Lane—That was before I moved.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

An actress who has turned evangelist has been holding meetings in Topeka.

Near Burden, Kan., a boy chased by a gray wolf escaped by dodging among a flock of sheep.

Connecticut has fifty-four women who are daughters of soldiers who fought in the Revolutionary war.

J. E. Doughtrey of Alexandria, Va., sneezed while he was leaning back in a chair and dislocated his spine.

In a coloured Baptist church of eighteen members at Catonsville, Md., nearly half of the members are trustees.

Anna Moss, an aged negress of Salalia, Mo., died of fright when caught out in a severe storm of thunder, lightning and hail.

In Washington State the ballet from a gun accidentally discharged struck a man in the right temple and went around the skull as far as his left ear, without seriously injuring him.

As a gendarme on his way to jail with a prisoner in Mexico City was about to be run down by a train at a railroad crossing, the prisoner dragged him from the track, saving his life.

There is on the calendar for the current term of the Kennebec county Me., court a suit of a Mt. Vernon man against a Bowdoinham man to recover $50 for services in seeking a wife for the defendant.

More fish have been shipped from Aberdeen, Wash., during the last few months than ever before, more than $80,000 having been paid for fish by Aberdeen buyers since the beginning of last August.

The Kansas Centennial wagon which was made at Leavenworth at a cost of $600 for the Philadelphia Exposition, and took first prize, has been sold at Leavenworth to a Stillingsville, Mo., farmer for $50.

Durrant, the murderer of Blanche Lamont, now awaiting his execution, which will occur June 11, has talked 135 words into a phonograph. This will be exhibited by his father after the execution.

An absent-minded contractor of Waterville, Me., drove to a lodge meeting one evening, and when it was over he walked home, passing his hitched and blanketed horse at the curb, where it remained standing all night.

Bicyclists of South Knoxville, Tenn., are to be invited to face a daily reminder of the nearness of the ending of all things mundane, the Woodlawn Cemetery Company have decided to build a bicycle track near the graveyard.

The largest shipment of broom corn ever made from the West was sent recently from Sterling, Rice county, Kan., to a factory in New York State. It filled twenty cars and will supply material for 600,000 whisk brooms.

Two thousand bales of cotton were raised on one plantation in Oglethorpe county, Ga., and were sold April 11 for $70,000. This is the largest cotton transaction from any single plantation that has been known in Georgia in many years.

Wess Riggs, a Southern Pacific fireman, took two days off and went hunting for gold in what is known as the Dry Diggings district of southern Oregon. In the two days he got $4 worth of gold $18 worth the first day and double the amount the next day.

Prof. Lucian I. Blake of the chair of electro-chemistry of Kansas University has expressed the opinion that it may be possible to whiten the negro by a cataphoresis process which shall carbonize the pigment which gives his skin its color.

In the far Northwest the people are looking forward to an unusually heavy run of salmon during the coming season, beginning early in July. One canning company expects to put up 150,000 cases of the fish. Preparations to set traps are under way.

Judge-Advocate Samuel T. Shaylor of Jacksonville, Fla., while sitting on a wharf during a court-martial recently found in the bed of his trousers a $75 diamond ring. He had purchased the trousers a year ago of Capt. Lefter of Sanford, Fla., but had not had occasion before to use them.

William Shenck of Pine Grove, Wis., has just escaped the monotony of never making a mistake. He has been Town Treasurer for nineteen years, and his only error during that time was returning a lot on which taxes had been paid. He is 83 years old, and the town men intend to keep him in office for life. He was born in New Jersey.

Tracy Brooks Tyler, five months old, of St. Augustine, Fla., whose father is a baritone singer, whose mother is a pianist and a mezzo-soprano singer, one whose cousins is a high soprano and all of whose uncles and aunts are musicians, runs his fingers over the piano keys at every opportunity in a way to bring out certain sounds, which he seems to strive for and to like.

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CANADA'S COMELIEST CITY

"SUN-KISSED, SMILING TORONTO" DESCRIBED.

Mr. Beckles Willson Dilates Upon Its Blessings—He Says the Men are Gaunt, Sad-Eyed and Dyspeptic, But Approves of Their Wives and Daughters — An Enthusiastic Tribute.

Mr. Beckles Willson, special correspondent of The London Daily Mail, describes Toronto in the following glowing terms:—

Toronto—pearl of cities! of matchless women and pallid men—of buxom streets an ddainty architecture—the sole British city where the inroads of ice-water and doughnuts are most manifest—at once the most English and the most American of Canadian cities—the city of Goldwin Smith and Dr. Parkin; where the street cars and the beer casks do not run on the Sabbath; lofty topographically yet not morally flat; and lacking only in these untramontanism and—a mountain!

Toronto is the most beautiful city in North America. It is as artistic as Boston without Boston's compression; it is as clean and open as Philadelphia without Philadelphia's diffusion. Its public and private buildings—its "sky scrapers" have an architectural unity which Chicago and New York cannot boast; and Toronto has done what no other city of 200,000 inhabitants has done—more than doubled its population in ten years. If this is not enough to demonstrate Canada's progress, there is nothing left but to turn west to the mines of British Columbia, where, I am told villages at daybreak apply for a charter at noon, and elect a mayor and a board of aldermen at sundown.

'TIS A GAY CITY.

Yet Toronto is a gay city. I know no other word to express it. It bears no marks of wear, of use, of crime, of passion, o fpoverty. It is a city without slums and without noise. Every day at a certain hour the gaily-dressed crowds fill the streets, as the clock-work figures strut about Mr. Edison's electrical barnyard; the electric cars move about like automatic serpents, and then night comes—all disappear into their box in this most moral, orderly, and Puritanical of cities. Toronto contains one church for every 800 of her inhabitants, which I am given to understand is a greater percentage of churches than any other city in the world possesses.

At seven o'clock on Saturday night the saloons and bar-rooms close—and yet no riot ensues. "Robbing the poor man of his beer" is no shibboleth in a place where rich and poor alike drink water. I have watched them here at the hotels and in the private houses pouring quarts of this cheerless liquid into their stomach, and understood why the Torontonian was gaunt, and sad-eyed, and dyspeptic, and why I couldn't help admiring his women-folk more than himself. Yet uninviting as it is to the stranger, Saturday night possibly has its charms for the Toronto people.

TORONTO THE CENTRE.

Toronto is the centre, commercially, religiously, and educationally, as well as politically, of the opulent Province of Ontario.

As I stood on the top of the new Parliament buildings and looked out over Lake Ontario a distant mist caught my eye. That mist was only some fifty miles off, and marked the spot where thunder the mighty Falls of Niagara. The eye does not have to travel so far to observe the curious sandy triangular strip, of island, which, lying exactly opposite the city, forms the bay of Toronto. This island is a great place for the Toronto folk in the summer, although it is deserted now; a sort of Coney Island, or Margate, studded with merry go-rounds, band-stands, dancing pavilions, and a few thousands of the Toronto equivalent of 'Arry and 'Arriet.

ITS PALATIAL BUILDINGS.

The new Parliament building is a superb edifice in brown stone, and is what is known as "Neo-Grecian" style, and altogether different from any other public building in Canada. The total cost was barely a million and a half dollars, yet the effect, both within and without, is infinitely more impressive and sumptuous than the egregious Capitol at Albany, which cost upwards of $2,000,000. The frescoes and decorations of the interior, particularly that of the Legislative Chamber, which is fitted up for ninety-four members, each granted $600 as a sessional allowance, are worth travelling a long way to see. There has been no "jobbing" here. The oak carving on every hand is really of oak, and not of papier-maché, and the furniture and appointments, even down to the dinner-service of the Speaker—which the chief messenger exhibited to me with a proper pride—are of the most solid and sterling description, selected with an eye both to beauty and durability.

But if the Provincial Parliament building is splendid and sumptuous, it is not a whit more so than that striking ensemble of college architecture known as the University of Toronto. In fact, all about one, as far as the eye can reach, are great buildings with lofty towers—some straight up and uncompromising, like that of the old world St. Stephen's, yet with no less ornament, others with Grecian roofs, yet all, whether cathedral or observatory, college or club house—all lofty, all warm-hued, all rich in design. Montreal, I thought was beautiful; but Montreal is cold and stern—even ugly—compared with this. And Toronto owes nothing to her site, which is as flat as a pancake; but this defect, which seems irremediable to the average nineteenth century man, will be easily overcome by the Torontonian of the twentieth century.

ITS INCOMPARABLE CLIMATE.

I do not exaggerate when I say that the women of Toronto are the prettiest and best dressed on the American continent. The apparently, eternal sunshine with which the city is bathed tempts them out of doors, and it is as much as an average wayfarer can do to make his way through the throngs of pedestrians which fill King and Queen and Yonge streets.

Apropos of sunshine I should like to present Londoners with a few figures dealing with this commodity. I have been told that the total number of sunshiny days last year in London was 61. In Toronto it was 196. The number of hours of sunshine in Milan in the month of March was 293; in Toronto it was 360, rising in June to 470. The average number of cloudy days per month is less than five, and four several years there have been none at all in June, July and August. As to the temperature of the winter of 1896, Londoners would be surprised to hear that in January last not a fleck of snow was to be seen. The Riviera could not do better than that.

AN AUNT'S ADVICE

BROUGHT A YOUNG LADY OUT OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

A Remarkable Case That Vividly Shows the Wonderful Health-Restoring Power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the Orangeville Banner.

There is no doubt at all that many people are prejudiced against proprietary medicines, and equally no doubt many look upon the testimonials published as much in the nature of an exaggerated puff. If the Banner has been fascinated with this feeling it has, so far as one medicine is concerned, had its doubts removed. We refer to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills concerning the curative qualities of which strong claims have been made, and proofs advanced in their support which seemed equally strong. But it is when one comes across in his own locality a case almost rivaling any that have been made public, that doubt disappears and conviction follows. Such a case the Banner came across and investigated and now gives the facts. The case is that of Miss Sarah Langford, an estimable young lady who resides in the neighborhood of Camilla. We were told she had been brought near to death's door and had been restored to health through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We decided, however, to cast hearsay aside and investigate for ourselves.

We found Miss Langford the picture of health and good spirits, at her pleasant home in Camilla. In response to our inquiries as to our illness and the cause of her recovery she expressed her willingness to satisfy our curiosity, and as she added, relate her experience for the good of others afflicted as she was. Her story very briefly, was as follows:—

"I had la grippe in the spring of 1894, I did not seem to get over the effects of the attack, and a the summer progressed became weak and listless. Any kind of work became a burden to me. After pumping a pail of water from the well, I would have to stand and hold my hands over my heart for a moment or so it would flutter so violently. I could not go upstairs without difficulty, and towards the last would have to rest on the steps, and when I got to the top, lie down until I could recover my breath. I became a mere skeleton, my cheeks were like wax and my lips colorless. I lost all appetite and my meals often went untasted. Medicine seemed to have no effect upon me. I was getting weaker all the time and at last began to give up hope of recovery. My parents were of course in great distress, and I knew by the looks and actions of friends who called to see me that they thought I was doomed to an early death. Then a dear lady friend died and I managed out of love for her to drag myself to her funeral. The sensation of seeing her laid away believing that I would soon follow her, was a strange one. Shortly after this an aunt of mine, Mrs. Wm. Henderson ,of Toronto, came to visit at our place. My condition troubled her very much and she insisted on my trying Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To release her I consented but with very little hope of any good result. The effect ,however, was wonderful and a pleasing surprise to me. I soon began to feel more cheerful and seemed to feel stronger. Then my appetite began to improve and the color return to my cheeks and lips. From that hour I steadily gained strength, and was soon enjoying my former excellent health and I am sincere in expressing my belief that to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do I owa my recovery."

Enquiry among neighbors corroborated Miss Langford's story as to her illness and remarkable recovery. In her case at least Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have given a striking proof that they possess wonderful merits.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper, bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

No. 8

Any Woman

if she is content to endure her pains and weakness without attempting to get relief, can get along without MILES' (Gen.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. But if she WANTS to be well, WANTS to be strong, WANTS to walk and work with ease and comfort, she will use MILES' (Gen.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. If she can't get it at her Druggist's, she will exchange like to

COMPOUND

The "A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 878 St. Paul St., Montreal, and get a large bottle. If you do she will lose no time in doing it. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," mailed free on application.

"GONE TO THE DOGS."

A missionary bishop who had been six weeks in coming to the convention at Winnipeg, most of the way in a canoe, began his address by saying that he would speak for himself and for a brother-bishop, who unfortunately could not be present. He was sorry to say that his brother's diocese had gone to the dogs! A general gloom followed these words.

He went on to say that the bishop had found so many inquirers after religion among the Eskimos north of Hudson Bay that he had to build a church. As there was no wood, he used whales' ribs for rafters, covering them with tanned walrus hide, and so made a church to hold eighty persons. All went merry as a wedding-bell for a time, until—the dogs grew famished and ate the church!

A HELPFUL WIFE.

Women who think wifehood and motherhood an obstacle to the "higher life" should read the sketch of Sarah Austin, published among the "Open Letters" of the Century. She was the mother of Lady Duff Gordon, whose letters from Egypt are a classic, and the wife for nearly fifty years of John Austin, an English lawyer, who, in the opinion of Lord Brougham, had the finest legal intellect of his time.

He lacked, however, the qualities which win success, and failed as a writer, teacher and practitioner of law. He died in 1859, destined, apparently, to remain unknown, or to be remembered as a man of great talents whose life was resultless. Ten years later his name became one of the most prominent in the history of English law. "A woman was the leader of the deed." Mrs. Austin made her husband famous by publishing his "Lectures on Jurisprudence" in three volumes.

Wives who make their husbands usually keep in the shade, standing under the shadow of the man's name. Mrs. Austin modestly claimed only to have edited her husband's writings. What she really did was to collect all her husband's writings—an old law-book out of print; a few lectures to which few had listened when delivered; hundreds of marginal annotations in books he had read, and scores of scraps scrawled in an almost illegible hand. These she put together with such literary skill that they grew into the rational system of jurisprudence which worked a revolution in the study of English law.

The wife and mother was enabled to do this great work because she had been interested in her husband's studies, and for fifty years his constant inspiration. They spent their days in an almost unbroken tete-a-tete. He read and talked to her on the legal subjects which engrossed his mind, and accepted such assistance as she could render.

There was nothing masculine about this appreciative, helpful wife; on the contrary, she was so feminine that her friends spoke of her as "the most womanly of women." Her literary labors were abundant, and earned for many years most of the Austin daily bread. The best men of the time, Englishmen, Frenchmen and Germans, frequented her fireside. Guizot wrote to her as a son to a mother, and discussed with her his statecraft. Bentham, Macaulay, Mill, Southey, Jeffrey and Gladstone were also among her correspondents.

But the delight of associating with great and good men, and of hearing her writings praised, was subordinated to her one ambition—to be John Austin's helpmate. Her distinction is that she realized her idea of helpful wifehood.

"She deserves," writes the author of the "Open Letter" from which we have quoted, "to be well known to her latter-day sisters, if for no other reason than as a possible ideal for the newer womanhood."

THE TRADE WINDS

Blow strong since Nervilina is in the market. Nerviline is the great nerve-pain cure. Its penetrating and pain subduing power is such that relief is almost instantaneous. Try it and be convinced.

THE OLD MAN OPPOSED.

He—Will you marry me if I ask your father?

She—I'm afraid not.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. G. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Be Not Deceived. A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup, are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

Humanity is never more beautiful than when praying for forgiveness, or else forgiving another.—Richter.

I do not cast my eyes away from my troubles; I pack them in as little compass as I can for myself, and never let them annoy any others.—Southey.

Cure the Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

LIFE IN CRETE.

A Land of the Past Where Every Other Day is a Holiday.

Crete is a land of the past. It is a land of memories rather than of passing events; a land whose period of activity and importance has passed, whose time of decay and torpor seems to have come. To history it is the birthplace and tomb of Zeus, the home of Minos, the thalassocrat, the scene of war and carnage, the Venetian colonial seat. To Greece it is the land of memories, sad and heroic. To Turkey it is a thorn. In old days it got the name of ill-measure. To-day it might be said to be scarcely known, except as a country of home life. It is properly an agricultural island. In its entire area thee are not more than six considerable town, and these the ruins of other days, the houses old and fallen, gaunt dogs, starving curs, hawks and barriers tenanting the streets. All around are the mountains and every considerable town is by the sea. On the cratered mountain tops and in the rugged valleys the peasants till the land and pasture their sheep and goats. At night they sleep in the villages, and by day they are in their fields of rye, millet and sunflowers. They make but sorry agriculturists. Laziness is the root of their vices, and the Cretans are lazy ne'er-do-wells. More than half of their days are holidays, which they celebrate by getting drunk. By actual count there are 128 of these holidays, and when men and year it is a regular system.

BUTCHERED OR BURNED?

We read with horror of the cruelty and butcheries of Gen. Weyler in the fair Isle of Cuba, but little reck we of the ravages of that more direful King of Grave-Fillers, Kidney Disease, here in our midst.

People of high and low degree drop into graves on all sides of us daily from Kidney Trouble. We incur it ourselves. We encourage it. We do everything but cure it.

Yet there is a cure, pleasant as a May morning. Sure as fate. Infallible as heredity. Before this wonderful remedy, the agonizing tortures of Kidney Ills vanish like a snowflake in a fiery furnace.

This cure, of which we sound the praises is DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Yet not alone we, but every one who has tried them. One hundred per cent. of cures we record. Here are examples:—

W. F. Smith, 16 Carrol St., Toronto, says:—"I have taken eight boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills which have cured me of Heart Trouble, Pain in the Back and Dizziness, after other treatments had failed."

D. J. Kenney, Queen's Hotel, Mount Forest, says:—Have suffered greatly from Nervousness, but information, as to the effects of Dodd's Kidney Pills in such cases led me to use them, with the result that I am cured."

Louis H. Bounsall, 573 King East, Toronto, says:—"Had been troubled for several months with pain in my back and kidneys which prevented my entering in bicycle events, but am in the ring once more after using three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. James Stokes, Deseronto, Ont., says:—From the first box taken of Dodd's Kidney Pills I found relief, and hundreds here, knowing me for the past fifteen years, can vouch for my cure of long standing Kidney Trouble.

Vitriol throwing by jealous women, hitherto a peculiarly Parisian manifestation of decadent affection, seems to be growing fashionable in the London West End, too. A case where the actors were English was tried recently.

WILL CARRY THE SCARS TO HER GRAVE.

Spent Thousands for Health, But Did Not Obtain Pills Greatest of all Blessings Until She Used the Great South American Rheumatic Cure. Suffered Intensely for 12 Years.

Mrs. F. Brawley, of Tottenham, Ont., states: "I suffered almost continually for 12 years with rheumatism, the effects of which I will carry to my grave, and while the joints at my elbows and wrists are yet stiff I am entirely freed from pain in the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. It has indeed proved a wonderful cure in my case. I have spent thousands of dollars in doctor's bills and medicines without avail. Five bottles of this wonder-worker has cured all pain. I am better in health generally than I have been for ten years."

London's Fire Chief, who is a Commander in the royal navy, was married recently in style, a procession of a hundred firemen in full uniforms and a police band accompanying him and his bride to the church.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD

Is the Testimony of Frank S. Emerick of Alvinston, Ont. Says South American Kidney Cure Saved His Life—It Relieves in Six Hours.

"For two years I was troubled with kidney disease. I suffered intense pain, and frequently was unable to work. I doctored at intervals, but got little or no relief. I began to grow worse, and the pains were frequent and intense. About this time I saw South American Kidney Cure advertised as a speedy relief for all Kidney troubles. I purchased a bottle, and it gave me wonderful relief in a few hours. I improved steadily, and after taking four bottles I am completely cured. I consider it worth its weight in gold, for it assuredly saved my life."

Human wisdom is the aggregate of human experience, constantly accumulating, selecting and reorganizing its own materials.—Story.

Adams' Ginger Beer

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

NEED FOR REFORM.

Lawyer (after many insinuations and much twisting of previous testimony in his questions)—Do you know, sir, that you are under oath?

Witness (testily)—Yes, and I wish you were.

A THOUGHT THAT KILLED A MAN!

He thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizziness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a tombstone.

Warner's Safe Cure

is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

IS YOUR WIFE ILL-TEMPERED? Examine her feet, and if she has corns buy her Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Home will then become an Eden. Much of the misery of married life is due to corns. Putnam's Extractor is sure, painless, and prompt.

All wool and a yard wide, she answered, reassuringly, and nestled yet closer.

WRECKED.

Mrs. Harkley, the Wife of Captain Harkley, Well-known Lake Captain of Owen Sound, Ont., Tells How La Grippe Left Her, and How Often Doctors Gave Up Hope and Her Family and Friends Despaired of Her Recovery—The Great South American Nervine was the Beacon which Directed Her Into the Good Health Harbor.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with a severe attack of la grippe, which left me almost a complete wreck. I was prostrated for weeks. I doctored with several physicians and used many remedies, but none had any lasting effect. My friends began to be alarmed for my recovery. The doctors shook their heads, and held out little hope. I was attracted by an advertisement of South American Nervine, and as my trouble was of a nervous nature I decided to try it. The first bottle helped me greatly. I persisted in its use and this great remedy has completely built up my system, and I positively declare that it is the only remedy that gave me any relief."

COULDN'T STAND ALONE.

They tell me Van Wither is very weak since his last sickness.

He is. I saw him on the street just now and asked him for a fiver; but he couldn't stand a loan.

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

Gents:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by all druggists.

Give me the liberty to know, to think, to believe, and to utter freely according to conscience, above all other liberties.—Milton.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

The grandest of heroic deeds are those performed within the four walls, and in domestic privacy.—Richter.

W.P.C 867

DOCTORS RECOMMEND

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c, 40c, 50c & 60c.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

TRADE MARK — GOLDEN EYE SALVE — 25 CTS

A NEVER FAILING REMEDY

For Weak and Inflamed Eyes, or Chronic Granulation of the Lids, Ulceration of the Glands

For Sale by all Druggists

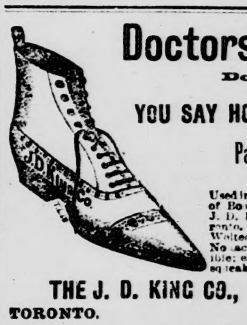
Doctors' Bills Are High

Don't Pay Them

YOU SAY HOW? Keep your foot warm and dry. Be like all sensible people and wear the NEW

Patent Sleeper Flexible Insole

IN COMBINATION WITH CORK



Used in the manufacture of Boots and Shoes by J. D. King & Co., Toronto. A Goodyear Welted up-to-date Boot. No tacks; no nails; flexible; easy. It will not squeak.



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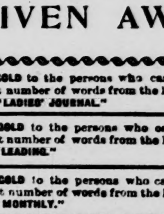
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Telephone 1226. Adelaide & Widmer Sts TORONTO.



CARRIAGE TOPS

When you buy a carriage make sure that the Top has a Roller Curtain. Some unscrupulous dealers for the sake of a little extra profit may try and sell you a common top. Insist on having a Sunbey Roller Top. It will stand times and under all conditions give you satisfaction.

MERIT...

This in a word, is expressive of the reputation enjoyed by the

E. & D. BICYCLE

Its Bearings are dust and oil proof. Is oiled but once a year. Will last a lifetime. Get a catalogue.

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WINDSOR, ONT.

THREE PROPOSITIONS.

$300.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY.

Here Are Our Offers

No. 1— $100.00 IN GOLD to the persons who can form the greatest number of words from the letters in the words "LADIES' JOURNAL."

No. 2— $100.00 IN GOLD to the persons who can form the greatest number of words from the letters in the word "LEADING."

No. 3— $100.00 IN GOLD to the persons who can form the greatest number of words from the letters in the word "MONTHLY."

To enter any single contest you must send Thirty-five Cents in stamps (or P. O. Order) with your list of words, for which THE LADIES' JOURNAL will be sent to you for Four Months.

You can enter all three by sending One Dollar with your list, and THE LADIES' JOURNAL will be sent for One Year. Every one entering all three will have a handsome little present sent postpaid, if their list of words exceed ten for each offer.

The $100.00 offered in each contest will be divided as follows:

$30.00 to the sender of the largest list.
$20.00 to the next.
$10.00 to the next.
$5.00 to each of the eight following largest lists.

Don't delay sending in. Contest closes on July 31st. Names of the successful will be published in first issue of Ladies' Journal after date of closing. Words in English language only can be used.

Address, LADIES' JOURNAL, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Canada.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 per year.

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All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first-class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897.

THE USES OF COLD STORAGE

(By Prof. Robertson.)

Many men looked upon cold storage as some men look upon the silo,—as having in itself some creative power whereby a farmer who used a silo would become rich without effort on his part. Cold storage has no creative power; it does not create wealth. It merely preserves what is already wealth, and prevents it from being a loss. It has no regenerative magic; it cannot bring back to a good condition what is already lost. It merely can keep what is put into it in a practically unchanged condition for a prolonged period of time. It has three chief uses in agricultural commerce. The first is to preserve the commodities and thus avoid direct loss. The second is to prolong the marketing season or the period of consumption. For instance in the case of butter the marketing period is not more than ten days, unless the butter be somehow preserved. The marketing period for strawberries is not more than five days after the berries are picked unless they be somehow preserved. If the season for marketing and consumption can be prolonged, the producer has just so much better a chance to get rid of his goods at a high price. The third use is to enable the owner to choose his own time for selling. Anyone who knows anything of commercial or manufacturing affairs knows what a great advantage it is to a man to be able to choose his time of selling, and not to be compelled to sell whether he will or not at an unfavorable time. The whole of the cold storage plans are intended to provide conveniences for conveying perishable products from the producers to consumers in their best condition. So far as they do that, they will prevent loss to the producers, will give the consumers better articles, make them consume more of them, and incline them to pay higher prices. When the producers get their share of those higher prices, they will produce more and have more profit.

In all profit making in Canada, different interests are concerned; and in considering and planning a system of cold storage, all these interests have to be taken account of. (1) There are the interests of the producers—those who grow fruits, those who make butter, those who provide meats, those who rear poultry, those who market eggs. (2) There are the interests of the buyers or collectors of these products—not identical with those of the producers, but so bound up with them that the one cannot be seriously damaged without the other being hurt. (3) There are the interests of the carriers or the the transportation companies — who carry these products from the place of production to the place where they are distributed from (4) There are the interests of the distributors—provision merchants or fruit merchants. (5) And, finally, there are the interests of the consumers. Any plan that does not provide for helping all these interests to avoid loss, is just so far incomplete; and in so far as it helps all of them to prevent losses or deteriorations, it gives everyone a chance for more profit, and leaves more real wealth in the country.

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 5c

CANADA WILL NOT SHIRK HER RESPONSIBILITIES.

Canada has no navy, although the Dominion ranks high up in the list of nations conspicuous for their shipping. Canada has practically no standing army, although we have a frontier of three thousand miles or more, which we may sometime or other be called on to defend. Relying on our connection with the Mother Country, we have assumed, and, no doubt, rightly so, that Great Britain would respond in the hour of emergency and see that we were conquered and swallowed up by no foreign power. The possibility of Canada's being involved in war is very limited. There is practically only one country with which any serious difficulty is possible. But no matter how remote the contingency may be, we ought to be prepared to meet it. Canada can not any longer decently delay its share of the cost of defending the Empire. The British Government naturally expects us to assume some of the Imperial responsibilities, and at a speech in London the other day Sir Michael Hicks Beech, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, urged that the colonies ought to contribute both money and men to the navy. Canada will be ready to do both. The branch of the Navy League in Canada has already communicated with the Imperial authorities, showing how Canada can be of naval assistance to Great Britain in supplying recruits for the naval service. We have thousands of hardy sailors and fishermen who form the very best material for equipping the navy. The Navy League has also pointed out how Canada's merchant marine can be improved so as to be of greater service to the Empire in case of war. Canada's ability to furnish men for the British navy ought to be appreciated in England, because the one weakness in the grand naval display at Spithead, was the well grounded suspicion that Great Britain could not man the fleet that astonished the world by its mightiness. The New York Herald, commenting on the review, says: "It is indeed, a large fleet, but the weak point in it is that England cannot man it." Canada can be of great service to the Empire in strengthening this weakness. As for the contribution of money for the maintenance of the navy, Canada will certainly not shirk her responsibility in this respect either.—*World.*

Queen Victoria's greeting:—"From my heart I thank my beloved people. May God bless them."

The Dominion of Canada was thirty years old on Thursday of last week, and during these years of confederation the foundations of a great country have been firmly laid. The outlook is indeed promising. Canada will now go on and grow.

At the Diamond Jubilee much more emphasis has been put on the colonial empire of Great Britain than ever before. The 50 year's Jubilee was a personal, the 60 year's jubilee was a national event. The empire has stretched out rapidly of late, and Canada can claim, next to South Africa, the credit of calling Imperial attention to that fact.—*World.*

An exchange says: Newspaper men are blamed for a lot of things they can not help, such as showing partiality in mentioning visitors, giving news about some folks and leaving others out. They simply print the news they can find. An editor should not be expected to know the names and residence of all your uncles and aunts and cousins even if he should see them off the train Tell him about it. It's news and makes a newspaper, and every man, woman and child in the neighborhood could be associate editors if they would

The United States duty on wool came into effect last week It is ten cents a pound on Western Canadian wool, and eleven cents on the Eastern Canadian product. The duty will, it is expected, cause a big drop in wool values. A good deal of the North West clip this season has been purchased by U. S. dealers, who secured it for speculative prices, anticipating a considerable advance in the price under the new duty. The United States has also placed a duty on hides. This will affect the trade in this country, as a considerable number of hides are shipped from Manitoba and the Territories every year.

R. BOGUE

Felt Hats
Wall Paper . .
Carpet Felt . .
Garden Seeds.

ALL OTHER LINES COMPLETE. R. BOGUE.

Geo. W. Smalley has an article on "the Personal Side of the Prince of Wales," in the July *Ladies' Home Journal*. Mr. Smalley gives a uniquely interesting, close view of the Prince, touching in detail upon his great personal popularity in England, and the reason therefor, his love of sports, his pastimes, his social duties and diversions, and showing him as an affectionate son, a devoted husband, a loving father and brother.

The first report of the North-West Dairymen's Association is being distributed. It is a neat pamphlet of about 75 pages and contains excellent papers on dairying and the kindred subjects. These papers give the thought and experience of some of the most practical men in the North-West. The report will be distributed gratis and should be in the hands of every North West farmer and stock raiser. Those desiring copies can secure same by writing to Mr. E. N. Hopkins, president of the Association, Moose Jaw.

The peace of Battleford is still disturbed by political animosities. Some months ago prominent Liberals attempted to dislodge the Battleford postmaster, charging the official with having worked as a Conservative partisan in the election. Affidavits alleging specific instances of partisanship were forwarded to Ottawa. An item in one affidavit was to the effect that the post master took to the Conservative committee rooms the voters' list which by law was posted up in the post office. The postmaster denies this charge, and has had three of his accusers arrainged for perjury.

In the House of Commons Postmaster General Mulock made an important statement respecting the saving that had been made up to April 1st last by cancelling mail carrying contracts. The amount paid by the late Government under contracts cancelled by Mr. Mulock was $381,237 per annum. These were four year contracts, and they were all cancelled and renewed by public tender, and in every case relet to the lowest tenderer. The renewed contracts cost $277,302 a year, making a difference of $103,936 a year, which for the four year term would amount to a saving of $415,000.

Nobody pretends that Queen Victoria has wrought all the deeds which at this time give reason for rejoicing to Canadians and British subjects the wide world over. But Queen Victoria's life is emblematic of the forces which have made her reign beneficent. Cold reason and remorseless logic are all very well in their way. The impulse of loyalty to the British ideal is based on reason, and no logic can argue Canadians out of their admiration for Queen Victoria. Her reign spans the life time of our own nation. She was crowned in that dark year when Canadians died in battle for loyalty, and other Canadians died on the gallows for liberty. She has lived to see the children and grandchildren of men who were in arms against her authority join with the sons of those who defended the established order, in the rejoicings which proclaim their love of a united country, and their deep, true attachment to a united empire.—Ex.

Mr. Fielding's supplementary estimates for the year ending June 30th, 1898, amount to a total sum of $1,360,215.48—$305,000 being chargeable to capital and $1,055,215.48 to income. The items include, : A further sum of $20,000 for cold storage; $20,000 to take steps to prevent the spread of tuberculosis; $25,000 additional for immigration; $10,000 additional for Jubilee militia contingent; $907.40 for gratuity and pension to widow and children of late Postmaster Grundy, of Duck Lake, killed while serving with the North-West Mounted Police; $175,000 for re-construction of Ottawa western block, destroyed by fire in February, and for fire protection and power generating plant; $1,350 for fencing Calgary public buildings; $1,500 re-vote for Moosomin Court House; $5,000 for Elkhorn Indian School; $5,630.78 for gratuities to retiring Indian officers; $2,000 to repair McDougall Indian Orphanage, Alberta; $5,000 for schools in unorganized territory; $40,000 further amount for North-West Government; $5,000 further amount for surveys, etc, including old trails in Manitoba and N.W.T.; $20,000 for Hudson's Bay expedition. The larger votes are for repairs to wharves and other public works which the late Government allowed to fall into deplorable condition. These votes sum up to $60,800 in Nova Scotia, $19,093 in P.E.I., $101,350 in Quebec and $93.200 in Ontario.

Useful Invention By a N. W. M. Policeman.

Staff Sergeant A. F. M. Brooke, of the North-West Mounted Police, is the inventor of an ingenious, yet simple, device which should become very popular in countries where neckyokes are used in driving. It consists of a combination which prevents the neckyoke parting company with the tongue of a vehicle in case the traces or any part of the harness should break, and the horses run away. It also prevents the tongue from falling either when hitching or unhitching a team—as the tongue cannot fall once the neckyoke has been put in place. The danger of a general smash-up, such as is unfortunately too common in this country, through the breaking or disarrangement of the harness is obviated by a simple arrangement which keeps the tongue of the vehicle from falling. The neckyoke is held in position by a movable latch which can readily be removed by pulling on a knob affixed to the extremity of the pole. The invention has been patented in Canada and the United States and has already attracted attention. The appliance has been affixed to a carriage owned by the Hon. Mr. Laurier, who is much pleased with it and considers it a most useful invention. It has also been used by Commissioner Herchmer, who has recommended that it be adopted for general use in police vehicles. Sergeant Brooke has already had quotations from eastern manufacturing firms as to the cost of manufacture in large quantities, and believes that he will be able to put his appliance on the market at a price varying from $1 to $1.50, according to the material employed. He proposes to have it manufactured in malleable iron, brass and nickel plate in sizes to suit any vehicle. The drawings of the invention show that it is not only ingenius, but neat, and it should certainly become generally used as it will undoubtedly be the means of preventing many serious accidents. —*Calgary Herald.*

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL AND BUSINESS 50c

WINNIPEG INDUSTRIAL.

The Great Exhibition Will Open Monday, July 19th.

Those who have attended Western Canada's great industrial fair will hardly credit the fact that this year's show will far exceed those of past years, but such is the case. The management have been indefatigable in their efforts and they aver that it will be second to none in the Dominion. The folowing is a brief summary of the week's sports:

TROTTING AND PACING EVENTS.

Free for all trot or pace.
Three minute trot or pace.
Two minute trot or pace.
2:30 trot or pace.
Three year old trot or pace.
Team trot or pace to buggy.
2:40 trot or pace.
Stallion trot or pace
Farmers' trot or pace.
Farmers' Green trot or pace, bona fide farm horses, never to have started in a race before.
Gentlemen's road race to buggy.

RUNNING EVENTS.

Running race, ponies.
Gentlemen's saddle running race.
Open running race.
1¼ mile dash, running, open.
14½ hands pony race.
⅝ mile dash.
⅝ mile handicap.
1 mile handicap.
Novelty race, mile dash.

OTHER EVENTS.

High jumping competition for horses.
Best gentleman's single turnout, to be owned by exhibitor.
Gentleman's two horse turnout, to be owned by exhibitor.
Fastest walking team to heavy wagon.
Single dog race, 200 yards.
Single dog race, 400 yards.
Single dog race, 200 yards.
Double dog race, 300 yards.
Children's race.
Grand live stock parade.
Lady rider.

BICYCLE RACES.

The list of bicycle races has not been prepared, but the association expect the programme will be of greater interest to wheelmen and the public than any programme heretofore held in Manitoba.

FOOT RACES.

An interesting programme of foot races will also be provided.

TRAP SHOOTING.

Second annual competition for the championship of Western Canada. A trophy to be known as "The Robin Hood Powder Company's Championship Trophy," value $200, with a gold medal to accompany it each year.

PLATFORM ATTRACTIONS.

The directors feel they can offer no better inducement to the patrons of the fair than that they can confidently say they expect to outrival the very excellent programme that was presented under this head last year.

A RARE TREAT.

Something that has never been witnessed west of Chicago. Great military tournament and realistic war scene, representing the battle of the siege of Algiers, in which it is estimated that over 300 military will be engaged, with artillery, troops of cavalry, etc., etc., concluding with a magnificent fireworks display, introducing special designs properly selected as commemorative of Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee. This great feature will take place each evening

All information regarding the prize lists, attractions, programme and rail way rates will be found in the official prize list, which may be had on application to the secretary.

WRECKED.

Mrs. Harkley, the Wife of Captain Harkley, Well-known Lake Captain, of Owen Sound, Ont., Tells How La Grippe Left Her, and How Often Doctors Gave Up Hope and Her Family and Friends Despaired of Her Recovery—The Great South American Nervine Was the Beacon Which Directed Her Into Good Health Harbor.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with a severe attack of la grippe, which left me almost a complete wreck. I was prostrated for weeks. I doctored with several physicians and used many remedies, but none had any lasting effect. My friends began to be alarmed for my recovery. The doctors shook their heads and held out little hope. I was attracted by an advertisement of South American Nervine, and as my trouble was of a nervous nature, I decided to try it. The first bottle helped me greatly. I persisted in its use and this great remedy has completely built up my system, and I positively declare that it is the only remedy that gave me any relief." Sold by W. W. Bole.

FREE TO EVERY MAN Suffering from the Follies of Youth, Excessive Indulgence, Night Losses, Drains and Emissions; Varicocele, Lost Manhood, small weak parts or any organic weakness, we will send

A FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Of a remedy that is

Guaranteed to Cure or Cost Nothing.

Victims of swindlers, frauds and quacks; "cursed partial" schemes and C.O.D. frauds do not dispair, but send us full particulars of your case and 10 cents to repay postage, etc., and we will send you absolutely free of charge by return mail securely sealed, a remedy which if used as directed will make a new man of you.

$5.00 for a Cure—No Cure no Pay.

Address N. S. M. COMPANY
Lock Box 329. Picton, Ont.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCONNER & SON,
Rothechie, Ont.,
report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Gerrard's consumptive cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McConnell of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HENRY, Chemist,
568 Yonge St., Toronto, writes:
"As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have used it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sales will no doubt be large, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.
Sole Proprietors
MONTREAL

. BICYCLES .

Do not buy until you have seen the latest improved and best wheel on the market.

Manufactured by the Welland Vale Manufacturing Company.

Three Grades: "Perfect," "Garden City," "Dominion."—Ladies and Gentlemen's.

Special cash inducements: liberal terms for "time" purchasers.

J. A. CREAGH,
Sole Agent, Moose Jaw.

When we assert that
Dodd's
Kidney Pills
Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.

By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, 50 cents. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

Farm Lands!

To Rent or For Sale.....

ON EASY TERMS.

S.E.	34,	15,	24,	W.	2nd.
N.W.	14,				
N.E.	15,	15,	25,	"	
S½	24,	15,	25,	"	
N½	18,	16,	25,	"	
N.E.	32,	18,	25,	"	
S.E.	4,	19,	25,	"	
N.W.	16,	16,	26,	"	
S½	6,	17,	26,	"	
S.E.	12,	18,	26,	"	
N.W.	24,	16,	27,	"	
N.E.	36,	16,	27,	"	
S.E.	10,	18,	27,	"	

G. A. MUTTLEBURY, Agent,
459 Main St., Winnipeg.
Correspondence invited.

SOMETHING IS CERTAIN PAIN KILLER KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT
Family Medicine of the Age.
Taken Internally, It Cures
Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.
Used Externally, It Cures
Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—Advance Observer.

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have used it in its single effects in several of pain, and know it to be a good article.—Montreal Journal.

No physician has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—Farmers' Guide.

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—Liverpool Mercury.

Beware of imitations. Buy only the genuine "Perry Davis." Sold everywhere, large bottles 25c.

Very Large Bottle 50 cents.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. H. C. Sweet.
Services—Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p.m. : B. Y. P. U. Monday evening at 8 o'clock ; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. J. C. Cameron, B.A.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S. C.E. at 8:00 ; Wednesday, rayer Meeting, 8:00.
Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. ; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. onday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer eetin g Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGLICAN.)

Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services : Holy Eucharist every Sunday at 8 a.m., monthly and on Festivals after Matins at 11 o'clock Sunday School and Adult Classes at 2:30. Evensong and sermon at 7. Special services during Advent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.
All seats free. All persons invited and welcome. Books provided.

GRADING OF PUPILS.

Full Report of the Recent Examinations.

As promised last week we publish to-day the results of the promotion examinations in the Entrance and in the Junior and Senior Intermediate Departments, for the purpose of allowing parents to judge of the standing of their children both by marks and by their place among their fellow pupils. Those children whose names do not appear in their respective classes either were not present during the examination, or obtained less than a third of the number of marks given.

The grading is as follows: "A" represents 75 per cent. or over, "B" over 50 and under 75 per cent., "C" between 34 and 50 per cent. It is needless to add that children who have won a place in the first class have made an extra good mark. For promotion 34 per cent. in each subject was expected, and 50 per cent of the total number of marks. The following is the list :—

JUNIOR INTERMEDIATE DEPT.

STANDARD I, PART II (MR J. H WILCOX)

Literature :—B,—Harold Morrison, Elsie Duncan, Faithful Smale, Robt Hannah, Vernon McLean. C,—Findlay Entwistle, Hamlet Bates.
Arithmetic :—B,—Hannah, Morrison, Entwistle. C,—McLean, Charlie Bedford and Duncan, Bates, Smale.
Geography :—B, — Hannah, Entwistle, Morrison, Smale, McLean. C,—Duncan, Bates, Bedford.
Composition :—B,—Morrison, Smale, C, —Entwistle, Duncan, Hannah, McLean.
Spelling :—A,—Hannah, Morrison B,—Smale, Bedford and Entwistle. C, —Duncan.

STANDARD II JR.

Literature :—B,—Ethel Fysh, Kathleen Thirlwall, Horace Neeland. C,—Percy Ostrander, Norman McNeil, Maud McCulloch, Kate Bull, Lawson Ferrier, Douglas Hood, Rosa Targett, Chas. Herrler.
Arithmetic :—A,—Fysh, Ostrander. B,—Cora Battell, Thirlwall, Grace Battell.
Geography :—A,— Ostrander, Neeland, Ferrier, Fysh, Thirlwall. B,—McNeil, Herrler, Cora Battell.
Composition :—B,—Fysh, Thirlwall, McNeil, Cora Battell C,—Tina Grierson, Bull, McCulloch, Ostrander, Neeland and Ferrier.

STANDARD II SR.

Literature :—A,—Jno. McClelland, Geo. Emerson, Marshall Baker, Millie Bedford. B,—Mary Simington, Jean Grayson, Trevor Kent, Aggie Rorison, Marshall Fuller, Murray Grayson, Irene Gallagher, Minnie Kern, May Rutherford. C,—Alfred Little, Robt. Emerson, Aggie Holdsworth, Carrie Lowe.
Arithmetic :—B,—McClelland, Fuller, Murray Grayson, Kent, Simington, Little. C,—Bedford, Rorison, Baker and Grayson and Gallagher, Rutherford, Geo. Emerson, Emerson, Kern.
Geography :—A,—McClelland. B, Little, Baker, Fuller, Rorison, Jean Grayson, Kent, Gallagher and Simington, Grayson, Bedford and Kern, Rutherford. Francis Watson, George Emerson, Lowe, Holdsworth.
Composition :—A,—Gallagher, Holdsworth. B,—McClelland, Geo. Emerson, Simington, Jean Grayson, Bedford, Rorison, Emerson, Grayson, Fuller, Rutherford and Kent and Lowe, Baker, Watson. C,—Little, Kern.

SENIOR INTERMEDIATE DEPT.

STANDARD III JR. (MR. J M'KEE.)

Grammar and Composition,—(A) Eva Beard. (B) Grace Baker, Maggie Barber, Frank Glenn, Nellie Haigh, Bert Holdsworth, Daisy McCulloch, Arthur Little, Annie Oliver, Maude Rollo, Florence Thompson. (C) Frank Colenutt, Bertha Hannah, Maggie Ivor, Stanley McLeod. Gordon Rollo, Archie Smale, Minnie Smale
Literature,—(A) Thompson, Haigh. (B) Baker, Beard, Glenn, Holdsworth, Ivor, McCulloch, McLeod, Little. Oliver, Maude Rollo, Rollo, A. Smale. (C) Barber, Colenutt, Hannah.
Geography and Nature Study,—(A) Gordon Rollo. (B) Baker, Beard, Colenutt, Haigh, Holdsworth, Oliver, Rollo, Archie Smale, Thompson. (C) Barber, Glenn, McCulloch, McLeod, Little, Smale
Reading,—(A) Baker, Beard, Colenutt, Haigh, Glenn, Hannah, Holdsworth, Little, Oliver, Maude Rollo, Archie Smale, Smale, Thompson. (B) Barber, Ivor, McCulloch, McLeod. (C) Rollo.
Writing,—(A) Baker, Beard, Barber, Haigh, Little, Oliver, Maude Rollo, Thompson. (B) Colenutt, Glenn, Hannah, Holdsworth, Ivor, McCulloch, McLeod, Rollo, A. Smale, Smale
Arithmetic,—(A) Glenn. (B) Barber, Colenutt, Holdsworth, McCulloch, Little, Oliver, Maude Rollo, Rollo. (C) Beard, Haigh, Hannah, Ivor, McLeod, Archie Smale, Smale, Thompson.
Spelling,—(A) Beard, Glenn, Haigh, Hannah, Holdsworth, Ivor, Little, Oliver, Maude Rollo, Archie Smale, Smale, Thompson. (B) Barber, McCulloch, McLeod, Rollo. (C) Baker, Colenutt.

STANDARD III JR, CLASS II.

Grammar and Composition,—(B) John Brass, Alex. Brass, Lizzie Hood, Henry Kern, Marion Morrison, Etta Rorison. (C) Bella Thomson, Robert Boyd.
Literature,—(B) Alex. Brass, Hood, Morrison. (C) Brass, Kern, Lowe, Rorison, Thomson, Boyd
Geography and Nature Study,—(B) Alex. Brass, Kern, Rorison. (C) Brass Adam Bull, Lowe, Morrison, Thomson, Boyd.
Reading,—(A) Alex. Brass, Hood. (B) Brass Morrison, Rorison, Thomson, Boyd, Lowe. (C) Bull.
Writing,—(A) Alex. Brass, Hood, Morrison, Boyd. (B) Brass, Bull, Kern, Lowe, Rorison, Thomson.
Arithmetic,—(B) Alex. Brass, Kern. (C) Brass, Bull, Lowe, Morrison, Rorison, Thomson, Boyd.
Spelling,—(A) Jno. Brass, Brass, Hood, Kern, Morrison. (B) Rorison, Thompson. (C) Lowe, Boyd.

STANDARD III JR, CLASS I.

Grammar and Composition,—(B) Robt. McDougall, Clara Mann, Mary Richards. (C) George Tapley, Edith Gass.
Literature,—(B) McDougall, Mann, Richards. (C) Owen McLeod, McKay, Gass.
Geography and Nature Study,—(A) McDougall. (B) McKay, Richards. (C) Mann, Gass.
Reading,—(A) McDougall, Mann. (B) McLeod, McKay, Tapley, Richards, Gass.
Writing,—(A) Gass. (B) McLeod, McDougall, Mann, McKay, Tapley, Richards.
Arithmetic,—(C) McDougall, McKay, Tapley, Gass.
Spelling,—(A) McDougall, McKay, Richards. (B) McLeod, Mann, Gass

ENTRANCE DEPT.

STANDARD III, SR (MR R. J. MARTIN)

Literature,—[A] D Drummond, G Wellington. [B] W. Emerson, E. Drummond, N, Dwyer, I. Fenwick, P Simington and E Simington, M. Herrler, W Findlay, G. Kent, A. Hannah, W. Thomson. [C] N. McBride and Jas Rollo, E. Tapley, P. Lowe.
Grammar and Composition;—[A] D. Drummond, Kent. [B] P. Simington, Fenwick, Rollo, Simington, Wellington, Herrler, Tapley, Thomson, Drummond, Emerson and Dwyer. [C] Findlay, McBride, Lowe.
History.—[B] Findlay, E. Drummond, Rollo, Herrler, Dwyer. [C] Drummond, Hannah, Wellington, P. Simington, Thomson and Emerson, Tapley, Kent. Simington and Fenwick
Geography. —[B] D. Drummond. Drummond, Findlay, Emerson and Rollo, P. Simington, Dwyer and Thomson, Wellington and Kent, McBride, Simington. [C] Lowe, Fenwick, Herrler, Tapley.

Baby's Second Summer

is the time that tries all the care of the mother and all the skill of maternal management. Baby comfort comes from fat; fat babies have nothing to do but to sleep and grow.—

If your baby does not seem to prosper, if he does not gain in weight, you must get more fat there. A few drops of

Scott's Emulsion

each day will put on plumpness; fat outside, life inside, baby and mother both happy.

Your baby can take and relish Scott's Emulsion as much in summer as in any other season.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

Dictation —[A] E Simington, D. Drummond, McBride, Herrler, Wellington, Rollo and Thomson. [B] Drummond, Fenwick, Simington and Emerson, Findlay, Hannah, Lowe, Dwyer. [C] Kent, Tapley.
Writing.—[A] E. Simington, D. Drummond, Tapley, Findlay, Emerson, Lowe, Hannah, Thomson, Rollo and Wellington, McBride. [B] Simington and Herrler, Dwyer, Drummond, Fenwick, Kent.
Arithmetic —[A] Findlay. [B] Kent, D. Drummond, Tapley, E Simington, McBride and Drummond, Lowe, Thomson, Dwyer [C] Herrler, Hannah, Rollo, Simington, Wellington, Fenwick, Emerson,
Reading—[A] Tapley, D. Drummond, Wellington and Herrler, Drummond, Emerson, Hannah, Fenwick. [B] Thomson, McBride and E. Simington, Rollo, Dwyer, Simington, Findlay, Kent, Lowe.

STANDARD IV.

Literature :—[A] T. Emerson, H. Kent, L Herrler, B. Simpson. [B] L Glenn, K Glassford, G. Watson, V. Thompson, S Findlay, B. Ostrander, W. McLean, H. Spence, W. Rollo, B. Baker, L Barnette. [C] G. Rorison.
Grammar and Composition :—(B) Kent, Herrler, Emerson, Glassford, Simpson, Watson, Burnett, Findlay, Thompson, Glenn, and Spence. (C) Ostrander, Barber, Rollo, Rorison, Tapley, McLean.
History :—(A) Herrler. (B) Emerson, Spence, Watson, Glenn, Kent, Simpson. (C) Findlay, Thompson, Burnett, Baker, Ostrander, Glassford, Tapley, Rollo.
Geography and Nature Study :—(A) Tapley, Findlay. (B) Herrler, Simpson, Kent, Rollo, Emerson, Thompson, Baker, and Watson, Burnett, and Ostrander, Rorison. (C) Spence, Glenn, Glassford, McLean.
Dictation :—(A) Glassford, Kent, Watson and Emerson. (B) Findlay, Rollo, Thompson, Spence, Herrler, Baker, Ostrander, Simpson, Glenn and McLean. (C) Barnett, Rorison, Tapley.
Writing :—(A) Thompson, Watson, Herrler, Glassford, Kent and Findlay, Baker, McLean, Ostrander, Rollo and Tapley, Simpson, Burnett, Spence and Rorison. (B) Emerson, Glenn.
Arithmetic :—(B) Rollo. (C) Herrler, Kent and McLean, Watson, Tapley, Thompson, Findlay, Glenn and Burnett, Ostrander.
Reading :—(A) Glenn, Herrler, Kent and Emerson, Burnett, Glassford and Thompson, Simpson and Watson, Spence, Ostrander, Baker and Findlay and Rollo. (B) Tapley, Rorison, McLean.

Boharm.

For the last time we will write you from the hill top, as in a short time we will say good-bye to the sunny south and cross the iron rail to dwell in the land of Gotham, beside the bubbling brook.

Grain in this district looks very fair and farmers are in high spirits,

Mr. Wootton preached his farewell sermon on Sunday. We are all sorry to lose him, as there are few men that can fill his place either in the pulpit or as a pastor. He has the best wishes of the entire community for his future success.

Mr. Johnston has completed the foundation under his house, and the first coat of plaster is now being put on. Messrs, Pascoe, Shepley and Arnold are also busy renovating their homes.

The wind Sunday evening played havoc with Eddie's top rig. It took two lonely travellers some time to discover the truant.

Mr. Elsom has moved into the centre of the village. Vacant lots are getting scarce.

A very successful public examination was held at the school Wednesday. There is quite an improvement in the school building since contractor Green completed his job.

Our Sunday school has decided to accept the invitation of Mr. Williams, to hold the Sunday School picnic at his ranche. Then I suppose we will hear from the Old Wives' Lake "Coyote."

Mr. T. J. Kinsley spent a few days last week among the ranchers.

Mr. Jas. Campbell's fractured ankle is making favorable progress. The stone bee held at his place the other day was a great success ; over forty loads of stone were drawn.

Mrs F. Green has been ill, but, we are pleased to say, is now convalescent.

We are all pleased to have the happy countenance of Mrs. Brotherhood with us again.

Mr. Geo. Williams passed through our village on Wednesday.

We will now bid you all a fond adieu. we have a name but we will call ourselves,

RAMBLER.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD

Is the Testimony of Frank S. Emerick, of Alvinston, Ont.—Says South American Kidney Cure Saved His Life—It Relieves in Six Hours.

"For two years I was greatly troubled with kidney disease I suffered intense pain and frequently was unable to work. I doctored at intervals but got little or no relief. I began to grow worse, and the pains were frequent and intense. About this time I saw South American Kidney Cure advertised as a speedy relief for all kidney troubles. I purchased a bottle and it gave me wonderful relief in a few hours. I improved steadily, and after taking four bottles I am completely cured. I consider it worth its weight in gold for it assuredly saved my life." Sold by W. W. Bole.

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A FREAK OF CUPID.

CHAPTER V.

Courthope had struck across to the main road at right angles to the poplar avenue. The poplars stood slim, upright, more like a stiff and regular formation of feathery seaweed growing out of a dozen oceans than like trees upon a plain. He was nearing a grove of elm and birch which he had not seen the evening before; by the almost hidden rails of the fence there were half-buried shrubs. So dry, so hard, so absolutely without bud or sere leaf was the interlacing outline of the trees and shrubs, that they too seemed to be some strange product of this new sort of ocean; they did not remind him of verdant glades. Not that beauty was absent, nor charm, but the scene was strange, very strange; the domain of the laughing princess, on whom he had turned his back, was, in the daylight, more than ever an enchanted land which he could fancy to be unknown in story and until now unexplored by man. Such ideas only came to him by snatches; the rest of him, mind and body, was summed up in a fierce determination to catch the thief and bring back his spoils. Whether by this he would prove himself honest or guilty, he neither knew nor felt that he cared.

Gradually, as he thought less about his snow-shoes, he found that the wide lateral swing which he had been giving to his leg was unneeded. Strange as it seemed, the large rackets did not interfere when he took an ordinary step. Having made this pleasant discovery he quickened speed. He did not know whether the girl had stopped laughing and had gone into the house again, but he knew that the falling snow and the branches of the trees must now hinder her from seeing him distinctly.

In a moment he was glad of this, for, becoming incautious, he fell.

Both arms, put out to save himself, were embedded to the very shoulder straight down in the snow that offered no bottom to his touch; when his next impulse was to move knees and feet he found that the points of his show-shoes were dug deep, and his toes, tied to them, held the soles of his feet in the same position.

What cursed temerity had made him confess to a criminal act in order to be allowed to come on this fool's errand! Fool, indeed, had he been to suppose that he could walk upon a frozen cloud without falling through! Such were Courthope's reflections.

By degrees he got himself up, but only by curling himself round and taking off his show-shoes. By degrees he got the snow-shoes put on again, and mounted out of the hole which he had made, with snow adhering to all his garments and snow melting adown his neck and wrists. He now realized that he had spent nearly half an hour in walking not a quarter of a mile. With this cheerless reflection as a companion he went doggedly on, choosing now the drifted main road for a path.

Having left behind him the skeleton forms of the trees, he was trudging across an open plain, flat almost as the surface of the lake which he had traversed yesterday. Sometimes the fences at the side of the road were wholly hidden, more often they showed the top of their posts or rapper bar; sometimes he could see cross-fences, as if outlining fields, so that he supposed he still walked through lands farmed from the lonely stone house, that he was still upon his lady's domain. He meditated upon her, judging that she was sweet beyond compare, although why he thought so, after her mistrust and derision, was one of those secrets which the dimpled Cupid only could explain. He was forced to acknowledge the fact that this he did think, and that here he was walking, whither he hardly knew, battling with the gale, hauled roughly by its white wings, in danger at every turn of falling off the two small moving rafts of his shoes into a sea in which no man could swim very long. He wondered, should his show-shoes break, if he would be able to flounder to the rim of the fence! How long could he sit there! Certainly it would seem, looking north and south, and east and west, that he would need to sit as long as the life in him might endure the frost.

At length a shed or small barn met his eye. His own approach seemed to have been heard and answered from within; the neigh of a horse greeted him. At first he supposed that some horses belonging to the house were stabled here, and neglected because the roads were impassable; then he judged that so slight a shed could not be intended for a stable.

He answered the animal's cry by seeking the door. Against it the drift was not deep, for, as it opened on the sheltered side, he had only the snow-fall to scrape away. The door, which had very recently been freed from its crust of frost, yielded easily. He found a brown shaggy horse tied within, and beside it a sleigh, such as he had frequently seen, a mere platform of wood upon runners. Otherwise the shed was empty. Courthope was quickly struck by the recognition of something which set his memory working. The old buffalo-skin on the sleigh was such as was common, but the way it was stretched upon a heap of sacks made him remember the sleigh that he had yesterday passed upon the river, and the keen, sunset face of the driver, which had ill contrasted with his apparent sleep and stupidity.

Courthope tossed aside the skin with a jerk. A rum bottle, a small hoard of frozen bread and bacon, a heavy blanket folded beneath, all seemed to prove that the driver had made provision for a longer journey. The horse had no food before it; no blanket was upon its back. Probably its driver had not intended to leave it here so long. Where was the driver? This quickly became in Courthope's mind the all important question. Why had he been skulking on the most lonely part of the lake? And now, recalling again the man's face, he believed that he had an evil design.

Courthope pursued his way; for, whether the thief had gone farther or remained in this vicinity, it was evidently desirable to have help from the nearest neighbors to seek and capture him. Courthope soon reached what seemed to be a dip or hollow in the plain; in this the wind had been very busy levelling the surface with the higher ground. At first he supposed that, for some reason, road and fences had come to an abrupt ending; then he discovered that he merely walked higher above the natural level. The thought came to him that if here he should break his snow-shoes there would not even be the neighboring fence-top on which to perch and freeze.

Suddenly all his attention was concentrated upon a dark something, like a bit of cloth fallen in the snow. As he came close and touched the cloth he found it to be the covering of a basket almost buried; pushing away the snow-crusted covering and feeling with eager fingers among the icy contents, he quickly knew that this was no other than the stolen silver of which he was in quest. A thrill of gratitude to Fortune for so kindly a freak had hardly passed through his mind before his eye sought a depression in the snow just beyond. He saw now that a man was lying there. The head resting upon an arm was but slightly covered with snow; the whole form had sunk by its own heat into a cavity like a grave.

Courthope lifted the head; the face was that of the man whom he had seen yesterday upon the river. The arms, when he raised them, fell again to the snow like lead, yet he perceived that life was not extinct. Even in the frost the odor or rum was to be perceived, and breath, although so feeble as to be unseen, still passed in and out of the tightly-drawn nostrils. The touch that would have been reverent to a corpse was now rough. He shook the fallen man and shouted. He raised him to a sitting posture, but finding that, standing as he did upon soft snow, to lift him was impossible, he laid him again in the self-made grave, that posture at least would be most conducive to the continued motion of the heart.

Standing upon the other side of the body, Courthope's shoe struck upon another hard object which he found to be a case, stolen locked as it was, which contained, no doubt, the other valuables whose loss Madge had first discovered. The wretch, weighed by a burden in each hand, had apparently missed his way when endeavoring to return to the shed in which he had left his horse, and wandering in circles, perhaps for hours, had evidently succumbed to drink and cold, caught as in a trap by the unusual violence of the storm.

There was nothing to be done but return to the house for Morins aid, and, lifting the handles of basket and case in either hand, Courthope doubled back upon his own track, thankful that he had already attained to some skill in snow-shoeing. As he neared the house his heart beat high at the excitement of seeing Madge's delight. He closely scanned the windows, even the tiny windows in the pointed tin-roof, but no eager eyes were on the lookout.

Loudly he thumped upon the heavy front door. There was somewhat of a bustle inside at the knock. The snow-bound household collected quickly at the welcome thought of a message from the outside world. When the door was opened Madge and the Morins were there to behold Courthope carrying the plunder. He perceived at once that his guilt, if doubted before, was now proved beyond all doubt. There was a distinct measure of reserve in the satisfaction they expressed. Madge especially was very grave, with a strong flavor of moral severity in her words and demeanor.

Courthope explained to her that the other man was dying in the snow, that if his life was to be saved no time must be lost. She repeated the story in French to Morin, and thereupon arose high words from the Frenchman. Madge looked doubtfully at Courthope, and then she interpreted.

It seemed that the Frenchman's desire was to put him out again and lock up the house, leaving the two accomplices to shift for themselves as best they might. Courthope urged motives of humanity. He described the man and his condition.

At length he prevailed. Madge insisted that if Morin did not go she would, and presents both of them she and Morin were preparing to set out.

It seemed useless for Courthope to precede them; he went into the dining-room, demanding foor of Madame Morin.

He found that Eliz had been carried down and placed in her chair in the midst of domestic activities.

As soon as she spied him, being in a nervous, hysterical state, she opened her mouth and shrieked sharply; the shriek at this time had more the tone of a child's anger than of a woman's fear. With a strong sense of humor he sat down at the table, and she, realizing that he was not immediately dangerous, railed upon him.

"Viper in the bosom!" said Eliz.

Courthope, almost famished, ate fast.

"Daughter of the horse-leech crying 'give,' and sucking blood from the hand it gives!" she continued.

"Sir Charles Grandison would never have kicked a man when he was down," he said. "He would have tried to do good even to the viper he had nourished."

The memory of Sir Charles's well-known method even with the most villainous, appeared to distract her attention for a moment.

"And then they all sent for him and confessed and made amends, just as I have done," Courthope went on; but the fact that a laugh was gleaming in his eyes enraged the little cripple.

"How dare you talk to me, sitting there pretending to be a gentleman!"

"I would rather be allowed to make a better toilet if my reputation were to rest upon a pretence. I never heard of a gentlemanly villain who went about without collar and cuffs, and had not been allowed access to his hair-brush."

"A striped jacket and shaved head is generally what he goes about in after he's unmasked. If I had been Madge I would not have let you off."

"Come, remember how sorry Elizabeth Bennett was when she found she had given way to prejudice. If I remember right she lay awake many nights."

"Are you adding insult to injury by insinuating that either of us might be stow upon you—"

"Oh! certainly not, I merely wish to suggest that a young lady possessing lively talents and 'remarkably fine eyes' might yet make great mistakes in her estimate of the masculine character."

The cripple, who perhaps had never before heard her one beautiful feature praised by masculine lips, was obliged to harden herself.

"Accomplished wretch!" she cried in accents worthy of an irate Pamela.

"Do you suppose it was the last time I was serving my term in gaol that I read our favorite novels?" he asked.

By this time Morin had passed out of the door to put on his snow-shoes, and Courthope, who had swallowed only as much food as was necessary to keep him from starvation, turned out to repeat the process of putting on his, this time more deftly.

Morin had a toboggan upon which were piled such necessaries as Madge had collected. They began their march three abreast into the storm.

They went a long way without conversation, and yet Courthope found in this march keen enjoyment. His heart was absurdly light. To have performed so considerable a service for Madge, now to be walking beside her on an errand of mercy, was as much joy as the present hour could hold.

It was difficult for him to keep up with the others, yet in doing so there was the pleasure of the athlete in having acquired a new mastery over his muscles; and the fascination of being at home in the snow as a sea-bird is at home in the surf, which is the chief element of delight in all winter sports, was his for the first time. With the drunken wretch who was almost frozen he felt small sympathy, but he had the sense that all modern men have on such occasions, that he ought to be concerned, which kept him grave.

The other two were not light-hearted. Morin, dragging the toboggan behind him and walking with his grey head bent forward to the gale, was sullen at being driven in the service of thieves; afraid lest some sinister design was still intended, he cast constant glances of cunning suspicion at Courthope. As for Madge, she appeared grave and preoccupied beyond all that was natural to her, suffering, he feared, from the pain of her first disillusionment. This was a suffering that he was hardly in a position to take seriously, and yet his heart yearned over her. He thought also that she was pondering over the problem of her next responsibility, and the evidence of this came sooner than he had expected.

When they got to the place where his first track diverged straight to the shed, she and Morin stopped to exchange remarks; they evidently perceived in this the clearest evidence of all against him. Had he not gone straight to the place where the accomplice had agreed to wait? Then Madge fell back a little to where he was now plodding in the rear. She accosted him in the soft tones that had from the first so charmed him, contrasting with her sister's voice as the tones of a reed-pipe contrast with those from metal, or as the full voice of the cuckoo with the shrill chirp of the sparrow. The soft voice was very serious, the manner more than sedate, the words studied.

"I am afraid that nothing that I can say will persuade you to alter a way of life which you seem to have chosen, but it seems to me very sad that one of your ability should so degrade himself."

She stopped for a little gasp of breath as if frightened at her own audacity. Her manner and phrases were an evident imitation of the way in which she had heard advice bestowed upon vagrant or criminal by the benevolent judge whose memory she so tenderly cherished. It was second nature to her to act as she fancied he would have acted. Courthope composed himself to receive the judicial admnition with becoming humility; his whole sympathy was with her, his mind was aglow with the quaint humor of it.

"You must know," rebuked Madge, "how very wrong it is; and it is not possible that you could have difficulty in getting some honest employment."

"It is very kind of you to interest yourself in me." He kept his eyes upon the ground.

"I do not know, of course, what led you to begin a life of crime, or in what way you found out what houses in this country were worth robbing, but I fear you must have led a wicked life for a long time," she was very severe now. "You are young yet; why should you carry on your nefarious schemes in a new country, where, if you would, you could easily reform?"

(Again a little gasp for breath.) "I have promised to let you go without giving you into the hands of the law. I am afraid I did a selfish and weak thing, because others may suffer from your crimes, and I wish you could take this opportunity, which my leniency gives you, and try to reform before you have lost your reputation as well as your character."

"It is very kind of you," he murmured again; and still as he walked he looked upon his feet. He had no thought now of again denying his guilt; having denied, and, as she thought, confessed, he felt that to change once more would only evoke her greater scorn. "Let be," his heart said. "Let come what will, I will not confuse her further to-day."

CHAPTER VI.

They passed the shed, making a straight march, as swift as might be, for the fallen man; but before they reached him, they saw some one coming, a black, increasing form in the snowy distance. Morin hesitated. If the thief had arisen, strong and able-bodied, it was clear that they had again been tricked for an evil purpose. Even Madge looked alarmed, and they both together raised a halloo in the patois of the region. The answer that came across the reach of the storm cheered them.

The new-comer, a messenger from the nearest village, became voluble as soon as he was within speaking distance. He addressed Madge in broken English, but so quickly and with so strong a French accent that Courthope only gathered part of his errand. He had come, it seemed, from the step-mother to tell something concerning a certain Xavier, who had been sent to them the evening before. Before he had finished calling, Madge and Morin had come to the place where the thief lay, and, looking down upon him, Madge gave a little cry.

The new-comer came up. He looked as if he might be of the grade of a notary's clerk or a country chemist. He did not seem surprised to see who the man was. He began at once with great activity to chafe his hands and face with handfuls of the snow. Madge and Morin were also active with the restoratives. The thief was lifted and laid upon the toboggan. They trod the snow all about to know that nothing remained, and found only a cordless flask containing a few drops of rum. They were all so busy that Courthope had little to do; he stood aside, wondering above all at the way they rubbed the man with the snow, and at the astonishment that Madge expressed. The stranger was very nimble and very talkative; pouring out words now in French to Madge, he walked with her in all haste to the shed from which the horse again whinnied. Morin, awakening to a sense of urgency, started at a trot, dragging the toboggan behind him; it sank heavily in snow so light. Courthope lent a hand to the loop of rope by which it was drawn. He too essayed the trot of the Canadian. He was growing proficient, and if he did not succeed in keeping up the running pace, he managed to go more quickly than before. They made fair progress. Looking back, Courthope saw Madge and the stranger emerge upon the road with the little horse. He had not time to look back often to see how they helped it to make its way. They were still some distance behind when he and Morin reached the house.

The man called Xavier was carried into the kitchen amid wild exclamations from the Morin women. As they all continued the work of restoring him with a hearty good-will and an experience of which Courthope could not boast, he was glad to betake himself to his own room, wondering whether he was now a thief or a gentleman in the eyes of this small snow-bound world. There was, in any case, no one at leisure to prohibit him from making free with his own possessions.

(To Be Continued.)

GREAT BRITAIN'S PERIL.

In Case of War She Might Be Cut Off From Her Food Supply.

Great Britain has the money and therefore it is argued that Great Britain will have the wheat so long as there is wheat in the world.

It is a general truth that Great Britain's money is as necessary to the welfare of wheat-growing nations as the wheat of other nations is to Britain's life. General truths are always subject to exceptions and the exception to the foregoing general truth is the condition of war, when the United States might enter into a conspiracy with Russia to starve Britain to death.

Grant that an alliance between Russia, France and other European nations with the United States against Britain is unlikely, is not the history of the nations largely the record of unlikely occurrences? The United Kingdom lives from hand to mouth, and at no time is there more than three weeks supply of food in the granaries of England, Ireland and Scotland.

Supposing this supply were cut off, starvation or surrender would be the two alternatives open to Britain. If it were a mere matter of keeping open the sea routes from the granaries of the world England would have

NOTHING TO FEAR.

Her navy could do that against any possible combination, but a navy cannot raise wheat, and of what avail would be the warships if the granaries of the world were closed against Britain.

With Russia at the centre of a European alliance Great Britain would be entirely dependent on the United States for her food supply. The good will and good sense of the United States might keep the granaries of that nation open to Britain. Yet it is conceivable that a Congress might declare war and that an embargo might be placed upon wheat, and then Britain would have to depend upon Canada, and the Argentine Republic. At present the wheat exports of Canada and the Argentine Republic come far short of meeting Britain's needs, and the simple truth is, that in the event of the European war the United States could smash Britain by cutting off her food supply.

Great Britain ought not to be exposed to danger at such a vital point. She ought either to offer a bounty upon wheat grown in England or else encourage the production of wheat under her own flag by duty on grain grown in foreign countries. The question is serious and the statesmen of Great Britain ought to establish the food supply of the United Kingdom on a surer foundation than even the good will and the good sense of the United States.

BRITAIN ALWAYS LEADS.

Germany and Austria and Russia might drag France into a league against England but for the fact that Britain is readier than any or all of the powers combined for war upon the ocean. Sea power would be the determining factor in such a conflict and Britain is superior in immediately effective sea power to any possible combination which can be made against it. France seems to be notoriously unready for naval combat, and no anti-British league of the powers can begin its work until France has had time to prepare. But England is not idle when the enemies are active, and when France and Germany and Russia have improved their naval armament, Britain will have improved her armament also, and the allied powers will still need more time and more ships before they are ready to answer the signal for battle.

BEAR SORROWS CHEERFULLY.

The following appears in an appeal in the English Church Times on behalf of a proposed mortuary chapel in the East End:

"On the south side of the church we have a spare piece of ground, where we propose to build a light, cheerful mortuary chapel, large enough to contain three or four coffins at the same time."

A committee of the West Bromwich Town Council have rewarded their cemetery superintendent for his long service by granting him a plot of ground in the corporation cemetery for his own private use.

SAGE COUNSEL.

A man entered an ice-cream parlor, and slowly and thoughtfully ate his portion of vanilla. While he was paying the cashier he said quietly:

I notice you advertise that you make your own ice-cream?

(Yes.

Let me give you a pointer which will help your trade amazingly.

Well? asked the man curiously.

The reply was bland and apparently courteous:

Get some other fellow to make it!

NO CHANCE TO TALK.

There's one good thing about matrimony.

What is it?

It makes a man think more and talk less."

UP TO THE AVERAGE.

My son, said the fond father, reprovingly, I have always endeavored to do my duty to you.

Oh, yes, replied the erring one; you have done fairly well as fathers go.

THE HOME.

A HELPFUL REMEDY.

If one has ever felt the pangs of waiting for a doctor to come, and not knowing what to do for the loved one suffering in the meantime, they can appreciate the situation of a young inexperienced mother, writes a correspondent.

I have found by long experience that we can save doctor bills and drug bills by learning to use simple preventives. My father was a physician and believed in simple remedies, but having a doctor in the house spoiled me, and when I had to depend upon myself I was nervous and timid.

This simple gargle of which I will tell you is wonderfully effective and speedy in its cure. It will relieve an ulcerated sore throat directly. It is a strong solution of salt water and borax. You should have the patient use it freely and often. If you can see the white patch or ulcer—touch it with a small piece of powdered borax the size of a pea; it will remove it in a short time. This is a good disinfectant, and will remove fungi prevent the growth of bacteria and germs. We all know that borax is an excellent disinfectant and that it will purify water instantly; hence its virtue in removing the cause.

During times of contagion, my father had us children wash our faces and hands in tepid water and borax, and to gargle our throats with this salt water and borax as a preventive; and as we always escaped such things, our neighbors thought it was because my father had some special treatment. But no, it was just this simple process. It is within everybody's reach; because of its being so cheap. It is not poisonous, and there is no danger of giving a child an overdose or making a mistake with it. p

Every mother should fortify herself with simple remedies in case of accident and especially if she lives in the country —where there is no drug store around the corner to which she can run.

A medicine chest is indispensable, and one should have hot water bags, and mustard, witch hazel, vaseline, and all such useful medicines handy and ready. I think most mothers do have; but I feel like this simple remedy should be known by every mother; for if they are once benefitted by it, as I have been they will never be without it again. It is good for burns or scalds by applying it with an old linen rag wet in a solution. Try it and tell your neighbor to use it. There will be no danger, if it does not help.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Roast Beef and Yorkshire Pudding.—Roast a piece of beef in the usual way, but about thirty-five minutes before it should be served sift one pint of flour with one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder; add one teaspoonful of salt, half ounce butter; rub butter and flour together; add gradually one pint of milk and two beaten eggs. Mix all well together. Pour a few spoonfuls of the beef fat in a long, shallow tin pan; brush it over the pan; pour in the batter, place in a moderate oven, and bake from twenty-five to thirty minutes. In serving lay the meat on a warm dish, cut the pudding into square pieces and place around the meat. Pour a little of the beef gravy over each piece and serve.

Nut Cakes.—Beat one egg well, add to it half an ounce of sifted sugar, one ounce of warmed butter, one tablespoonful of yeast, half a teacupful of luke-warm milk and half a saltspoonful of salt. Whip all well together; then stir in by degrees half a pound of flour. Beat it until it falls from the spoon, then set it to rise. When it has risen out from the light dough little pieces the size of a walnut, and without molding or kneading fry them light brown in boiling fat. When done lay on a napkin to absorb fat.

Codfish Puffs.—Two teaspoonfuls of boiled salt codfish minced fine, and the same quantity of mashed potato; beat thoroughly; then add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a half a saltspoonful of white pepper and two well-beaten eggs. Fill buttered gem pans with the mixture. Brush the tops with melted butter and bake in a hot oven.

A Sweet Pancake.—A very delicious sweet pancake is made by taking one pint sweet milk, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one teaspoonful Royal baking powder and flour for a moderately thin batter. Beat the eggs, whites and yokes separately. Stir the butter, sugar and one cupful of flour (into which the baking powder has been mixed) into the yolks and add the milk. Add the whites of eggs last, stirring briskly. Bake in thin, small cakes, buttering each one as it comes from the fire; place four in a pile with any kind of jelly between, and powdered sugar over the top.

Dainty Cakes.—Two cups of powdered sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, and four eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately; two and a half cup of flour, half a cup of cornflour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and half a teaspoonful of mace. Bake in small molds and ice all over.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

A small dish of fine charcoal kept upon a shelf of a dark closet or in the refrigerator and renewed every week, will absorb all odors and help to keep things fresh and sweet.

When planting your sweet pea seeds do not forget to make a trench for them. Then, as the vine grows, the earth may be thrown up around it, giving it more strength and support.

Many persons prefer buying perforated patterns and powder and stamping their own linens as they need them, but complain that the powder rubs off so easily. If the material to be stamped is first slightly dampened and the pattern is then laid on, and after that the goods are held for a few moments over a hot stove or close to the face of a hot flatiron until the powder dries, then there will be no difficulty of this kind.

Velvets are now utilized by artistic hands for table decorations. The beautiful mirror velvets are so delicately soft and come in such charming tints that they make really a prettier background for flowers than silk. A spring dinner table was decorated with silver gray velvet and daffodils. The shimmering velvet was arranged in graceful loose folds. The flower-dishes were of glittering cut glass and asparagus was mingled with the daffodils. Silver candlesticks and yellow shades were used. Other good combinations are pale straw-colored velvet, with sprigs of the fragrant pink arbutus and white china candlesticks and pink shades and pale blue velvet with white jonquils that have golden eyes. Scarlet tulips and maiden's hair fern in low silver dishes, with a ground of pale green velvet would look well grouped about a silver lamp with a white shade.

The country woman who has invented a kettle in which meats and vegetables may be boiled without odors being diffused through the house, should be greatfully rewarded by her sister sufferers. The merit of the invention lies in the cover, which has a curved tube or spout long enough to extend into an opening in the range pipe, and provided with a circular piece of tin near the end so that it may be fitted into any aperture. With this kettle one need not eat her boiled dinner before meal time.

For a small noise the squeaking of shoes is most annoying and a trial to one's nerves. At last there comes a remedy which sounds as if it might do some good, and may be easily tried. Procure a small gimlet, and from the inside bore a hole half way through the sole of the shoe. This makes an outlet of escape for the air confined between the layers of leather of which the sole is composed, and is the cause of the disagreeable noise.

THE HOME WOMAN.

The home woman can never be really narrow while the daily paper comes into the home, while her husband is in active business and full of interest in public affairs, and while her children are at school or occupying positions of

But, occupied with home duties and responsibility and trust,

allowing herself to be absorbed by immediate surroundings, she is liable to drift into a state of indifference to what is going on in the active, busy world of thought and effort,—a dangerous state to be in; for, if she hopes to hold sway in her home, she must be sufficiently well informed in public affairs to be an intelligent companion to her husband; in order to enter fully into the development of her children, she must understand somewhat of that which they are studying; to hold a place in society, she must be well read and up in questions concerning art and polite literature; and in order to intelligently fill any important position of business, she must have a knowledge of current events, and be able to understand what is talked of about her.

SPREAD OF BUBONIC PLAGUE.

British Hopes That India's Pestilence Has Been Checked—Seems Confined to Bombay Presidency.

The disease, which was first described as bubonic fever, appeared in Bombay city early in October, 276 deaths being officially reported in that month. In November the deaths were 268; in December, 1,160; in January, 1,853, and in February, 3,072. In March they fell to 2,256, and during the first fifteen days of April they dropped to 804, thus showing a marked improvement. The week of highest mortality was that ending on Feb 9, when the deaths from all causes in Bombay were 1,810, or at the rate of nearly 120 per mille on the assumed population of the city, from which some 30,000 people had fled. This rate had sunk to under 71 per mille in the week ending March 30, and it is now considerably lower owing to the practice among the native population of concealing cases. The official return show only known deaths from the plague, whereas many thousand more must have occurred. Hence the true test of the decline of the disease is the falling off in the number of deaths from all causes. The returns recorded officially give 11,300 seizures with 9,662 deaths in Bombay city from Oct. 2 to April 15. The percentage of recoveries was thus very small.

In Karachi the plague broke out on Dec. 19, 66 deaths occurring in that month. The mortality rose to 736 in January and 971 in February, and then sank to 868 in March, while 301 deaths have been reported in the first half of April, which goes to show that the disease is declining, as in Bombay. The percentage of recoveries is much smaller in Karachi than in Bombay, 2,944 deaths having occurred out of 5,531 seizures.

As regards the areas outside Bombay and Karachi,

THE WORST RETURNS

come from Thana, close to Bombay, where 3,874 seizures occurred. Poona city and district come next with about 2,500. Surat with 1,671, Kolaba with 480, Sukkur with 439, and Hadarabad, Sind, with 406, are other centres where the plague became indigenous. It has been clearly established that the disease spread mainly in a northwesterly direction into Bombay from the Sahara, and Khelapur, to the southeast, have been infected, but this was due to the exodus from Bombay in the first instance. Goa, on the west coast, only had sixty cases in all, four of which have been in April. That the plague is not likely to extend inland to the southeast is proved by the fact that isolated cases only have been reported for a month past in the Deccan districts outside Poona.

As to India generally, not a single case has been reported in Madras and Bengal, only 13 in Rajputana, 3 in the central provinces, 8 in the Punjab, and 4 in the Northwest provinces. These were invariably persons travelling from India who were intercepted at railway junctions. In the provinces just mentioned all the cases with the exception of two occurred before March 25, since which date this vast inland area has been free from even a suspicion of plague. In the Central India Agency there was an outbreak at Khandraom, a village in Gwalior, where 74 cases occurred. The epidemic has been stamped out without spreading to the villages close to Khandraom itself. Six cases are also reported from Ujjain, but there have been none there for a month past. Ujjain is a place of pilgrimage, and a melas or fair was about to be held there, but the Mahrajah of Gwalior prohibited any assemblage of persons. The government of India approved of this action, and directed that no railway tickets should be issued to pilgrims for Ujjain from anywhere in India. It was certain that any great gathering would result in an outbreak of plague, as people from the infected districts would form the bulk of the pilgrims.

To review the whole position, the area of which the plague has taken hold forms less than a tenth part of India. The disease shows no signs of spreading into the heart of the country, and it is reasonable to hope that it may gradually die out, as fewer cases are now reported from day to day.

CURRENT NOTES.

The adress of the Earl of Hopetoun, at the annual meeting of the British Society of Naval Architects, contains several features of interest to this side of the ocean. Presumably his summary of the shipbuilding programme of the British Admiralty for the coming year is authoritative, and it forecasts a busy twelvemonth. Four new battle ships and three third-class cruisers are to be laid down, and in addition work will be going on upon many other ships. There will be, in fact, during the fiscal year, "either building or completing," fourteen new battle-ships, eight first-class and nine second-class cruisers, two sloops, four gunboats, fifty-two torpedo-boat destroyers, eight light-draught steamers for special service, and a royal yacht. The aggregate displacement will be 380,000 tons, and the aggregate indicated horse power 800,-000.

Turning to machinery, the President of the society congratulated Mr. Durston on his success with the big cruisers, Powerful and Terrible, and then, as to their boilders, made this noticeable point: "Curiously enough, although these water-tube boilers are proving such an entire success in our warships, they have not as yet found much favor in the mercantile marine. Possibly the very qualities which make them so suitable for men-of-war are less desirable in trading vessels; it may be that the water-tube boiler which combines all the qualities essential in both classes of work remains to be invented; at any rate only a few cargo vessels as yet been fitted with water-tube boilers, and in one case they have been removed and ordinary boilers substituted."

The quadruple-expansion engines of the Inchmona were mentioned by Lord Hopetoun as achieving the remarkable boiler pressure of 255 pounds to the square inch. Another sign of progress was the regular running at Pennsylvania, built at Belfast by German owners, as this vessel is among merchant ships, "in point of tonnage the nearest approach to the Great Eastern, 13,-720 tons, against 18,915," and yet 118 feet shorter. But the new White Star liner Oceanic is to be the largest of all vessels, 703 feet, against the Great Eastern's 678, and over 100 feet larger than the Campania and Lucania. Still, her tonnage, 17,000, will not equal that of the Great Eastern. Her sea speed will succeed 20 knots, and she can go 23,000 miles on her coal supply at 12 knots.

It was announced that the proportion of tonnage built in British yards for foreign customers was increasing, it having reached last year, no less than 30 per cent. of the whole construction. Germany alone took 30 vessels of 117,-870 tons; next came Russia, with 23 vessels of 34,524; then Norway, with 28,-203 tons, and then Denmark and Japan, each with about 24,600 tons. But at the beginning of this year more work was in hand for Japan than for any other country, it including 62,000 tons, besides two first-class battle ships. Japan is also building a good deal in her own yards.

There is a prevailing impression that sailing vessels, for ocean voyages, are passing away, and may be rare exceptions in a very few years. It is worth while, therefore, to note that France, by legislation, has set the tendency for her own marine in an opposite direction. In 1893 she passed a law to encourage the building of ships, paying a bounty, as Lord Hopetoun shows, of $13 a gross ton on iron and steel vessels built in France, another of $30 per ton on all new machinery and boilers built there, and granting a subsidy of about 22 cents per gross ton for French steamers and about 34 cents for French sailing vessels, if built in France, for every 1,000 miles run. The continuing subsidies decrease 3 1-2 per cent. each year, and cease after ten years. It appears that the result has been to increase greatly the building of large steel sailing vessels, but that "the production of steamers has not been noticeably affected. In 1892 the sailing tonnage launched in France did not exceed 2,000 or 3,000 tons; in 1896 no less than 82,568 tons were launched and at the end of the last named year steel sailing vessels to the amount of 41,000 tons were under construction and preparing in France, as compared with 86,000 tons for the whole of the United Kingdom." And this was accomplished, although, according to the Earl of Hopetoun, "even with the help of the bounty, to build a large sailing vessel in France costs the owner nearly half as much again as to build her in this country, but the large payment in navigation bounties obtainable on native-built vessels induced the French owners to put up with a large initial outlay."

TO MAKE THE DEAF HEAR.

An Electrical Invention Which May Mitigate the Misery of Deafness.

William L. Skinner, a St. Louis inventor, has an electrical invention that promises to make the deaf hear.

Mr. Skinner is a civil engineer, but of late he has been devoting his time to inventions. The electrical ear drum is his latest. If Mr. Skinner's invention will do what he claims for it, he has wrought an everlasting benefit to those who are hard of hearing. His ear drum, he says, is so constructed as to be almost invisible after it has been placed in the ear of the wearer. The drum consists of an electrode contact plate and an elastic receiver, designed somewhat on the principle of the telephone, but much more delicate. When once placed in the ear no further adjustment is necessary. To the portion of the device inserted in the ear is attached a wire so small as to be scarcely visible. This wire leads to the battery, which may be carried in any pocket desired. It is possible, the inventor says, for the wearer to hear an ordinary conversation anywhere within a reasonable distance.

THE FARM.

ROOT GRAFTING AND BUDDING.

In the winter season, when out-door work is not convenient, root grafting is largely practiced in the nurseries, mainly in multiplying the apple. The young seedling—the root—to be grafted, is usually one year old, though sometimes two. The root or stock and the scion are fitted together by splice grafting or tongue grafting, says National Stockman the joint being tied by some material that will give way during the first summer's growth—narrow strips of old calico or muslin, prepared by being dipped in melted grafting wax. Whether to take a whole root for the graft, or merely a piece of a root has long been a subject of controversy. In the former case a short scion of the variety to be multiplied is taken; in the latter case a much longer scion is required. Van Mons, the eminent Belgian authority on fruits and fruit trees, favored the latter for two reasons. First, "The smallest quantity of the stock is used and second, because the lower portion of the scion being thus placed in the ground, it will after a time throw out roots from that portion, and at last will be actually growing on its own roots." This would seem at first sight, to be best, but as many fine varieties are of only moderately vigorous growth it will be apparent that to graft them on a more vigorous root will be beneficial; while the same treatment cannot injure the strong growing varieties. Thus, it has been urged by some that the only right way is to use the whole root. Considerable stress is placed on the importance of the collar of the tree being kept in its proper position near the surface—"betwixt wind and water," as the sailor would say. There is something in this, undoubtedly. But in a very young tree such as is generally used for root grafting, adaptation readily takes place, and the young tree accommodates itself to changed circumstances. If there is anything in this, however, a budded tree would be perfection itself. In all the discussions on the subject no one has ever objected to budding, except it requires to be done at a time of year when there is plenty of other work to do. Other things being equal, the budded tree is to be preferred. Yet it must be added that no objection can justly be made to a well grown tree with plenty of first-class roots; whether it be produced by budding or grafting, or whether the grafting be on a whole root or a piece of a root. But the kinds of moderate growth should have as much as possible of the strongest growing stock, some of them giving most satisfaction when grafted five or six feet above the ground.

The earlier in the winter root grafting can be done, the better, as this gives more time for the information of callus—the preparation for growth in spring. Under favorable conditions, callusing proceeds at the joints effecting a union of scion and stock, and at other cut surfaces from which in due time roots will be emitted. The favorable conditions are 1, a moderate degree of moisture, and 2, a temperature considerably above the freezing point. Packing the grafts in damp earth or sand gives the first of these conditions, and the cellar, or some other place safe from frost, the second. The planting out should be done as soon as the soil will work freely in spring. The whole of the seven inches (the most common length of the graft) should be placed in the ground with the exception of the upper bud of the scion. And the most important thing in planting, after putting the soil in fine filth, is making the earth firm around the lower part of the graft. Any one not accustomed to the use of the dibble will do better in the planting by opening a narrow trench with the spade. The whole process will be interesting. But in most cases it will be better—in saving time—to buy the young trees ready for setting out in the orchard. Particularly will this be the best if the nurseryman is near at hand, and is known to be an intelligent, reliable man. Otherwise, the home grafting may save from wasted years and money in getting varieties not suited to the locality, to say nothing of the greater danger in bringing San Jose scale and other maladies along with the trees.

HEIFER CALVES FOR THE DAIRY.

Constitutional vigor and inherited dairy tendency are absolutely essential; they are the foundation on which a dairy herd must be built. When a calf is dropped, says a writer to Farmer's Advocate, we allow it to remain with the dam for a few hours only, just long enough for it to secure a good square meal of the mother's milk. It is then placed in a clean and roomy box stall, and taught to drink, usually at the first or second trial. We find that the cow does not fret so much, and the calf learns to drink with less trouble, when we follow this plan. We feed whole milk for six weeks or two months, about ten or twelve pounds per day at first, and gradually increase to about twenty pounds; two feeds per day are given, but three would be preferable for the first month. When the calf is three or four weeks old we put a little bran or chopped oats in the feed box after giving the milk, and in a few days the prospective cow cultivates a taste for bran, oats, oil meal, and clover hay, which are freely supplied. Whole milk is all that is necessary for the first month, after which the ruminating stomach begins to develop and the calf is able to make a start on solid foods. We never feed any gruel, jelly, porridge, or anything of that kind, preferring to develop the powers of mastication from the start. When the solid foods are readily taken we change gradually to skim milk, of which we are fortunate enough to have an abundant supply at nearly all times of the year. The skim milk is continued until the calf is six or eight months old, and sometimes even longer. We aim to keep our heifers in thrifty growing condition at all times, but never fat, desiring to encourage the tendency to put fat in the pail and not on the back. It is advisable to handle heifers a good deal, so that they will learn to have no fear of the human animal. Calves do much better in a cool, clean, well-ventilated stable than if left to shift for themselves during the hot summer season. They should have room for necessary exercise, but I have noticed that the majority of calves get a little too much of that article in their search for something edible. As heifers advance in age they should be fed largely on the more bulky foods, in order to extend to some extent the abdomen and give ample boiler capacity. Ensilage, roots, corn fodder, cut straw, etc., with very little grain, will carry them through the winter in hearty and vigorous condition, and they will be less affected by the change to grass in the spring than grain-fed animals.

Our heifers are generally bred to calve at twenty-four to twenty-seven months old. We have never had satisfactory results from those that did not calve until they were three years old. They acquire the habit of putting on beef, and like all bad habits, it sticks to them. After the heifer is in calf she should have plenty of food in order to develop the milk glands, and for the last month or two before calving a liberal grain ration is of great service in producing a large udder and in giving her a start on the road to dairy success. Most cows are either made or marred during the first period of gestation. It is not safe to feed much grain to an aged cow just before calving, owing to the danger of milk fever, but two-year-old heifers very rarely suffer from this disease. After the heifer drops her first calf she should be fed sparingly for a few days till she regains her normal condition, after which the amount of succulent food should be gradually increased till she gets about all she will take, in order to encourage the milking tendency and further develop the milk glands. Under this system of management we have never lost a calf and scarcely ever had a sick one. If a calf shows symptoms of scours a little starch dissolved in water is added to the milk, but in a bad case of scours it would be best to eliminate the poison from the system by means of a dose or two of castor oil before giving starch, laudanum or whatever corrective is used. Visitors at "Maple Hill" almost invariably express their admiration for the large and thrifty calves, and we feel proud that six years of persistent care and labor along the above lines has enabled us to build up a dairy herd that has few superiors anywhere, in heavy production, rich breeding, and uniformity of type.

INCREASING THE AVERAGE.

We should aim to increase the average yield of our cows, and in order to do this we must know how each cow stands as regards her annual product. We should experiment with different feeds, and ways of feeding, and if we make butter we should study the best plan of getting the cream from the milk, and making the butter. In the first place, all cows that do not come up to a certain standard in yield should be disposed of; this done, we should next find out just how much feed our cows will profitably consume. It won't do to feed a cow a large quantity of expensive feed unless she will convert the most of it into rich milk. If she doesn't do this there is something wrong; either the cow is not a good one or she has not been fed properly. A dairyman in our neighborhood recently complained that his cows were not doing well; they were grade Jerseys, but the butter yield was very low; the cows had plenty to eat, as they were fat.

There was a great loss, and to remedy it the owner should make a decided change in his feed or feeding, or both. Sometimes, a little change in the feed of the cows will make a great change in their yield; even a change from a good feeder to a poorer one may be a help for a time, because of the greater relish with which the cows may eat the poor feed.

We should not set a standard for the average of our herds and when that standard is reached remain satisfied; we should try to increase the average each year, for only by so doing can we get the very best profit out of our cows. It is often the case that when we are not improving our dairies we will be apt to go back a little; so our safety lies in always working to attain a higher point than we reached before.

SPAIN'S STARVING PEOPLE.

No Efforts to Allay the Terrible Suffering in Andalusia.

If Europe were not so engrossed with war news the state of affairs in the southern provinces of Spain would attract universal attention. While the Government is spending millions to crush the Cuban insurgents, thousands of poor people at home are suffering the pangs of hunger and hundreds have died of actual starvation. Such a situation would cast indelible disgrace upon any other Government in Europe, but the Spanish Government appears to see no cause for shame. Queen Regent Christina, to be sure, has urged vainly that immediate measures be taken to save these wretched people even if it is necessary to suspend the despatch of troops to Cuba in order to obtain necessary funds.

Worn out with worries and anxieties, the Queen Regent is now suffering from what the court physicians call extreme nervous prostration. But then, of course, she is not a Spanish woman, but a mere northerner. Castilian nerves are stronger and not affected by mawkish sentiment.

The trouble originated in the failure of the crops, owing to the prolonged drought following previous bad years. Farmers everywhere were ruined, but despite numerous efforts were made by tax collectors to obtain the full payment of taxes, which, since the outbreak of the insurrection in Cuba, have been intolerable in amount. The bankruptcy of the landowners and farmers had the natural effect upon the general body of agricultural workers, who now have been driven to something very like rebellion.

At this moment bands of desperate men are scouring the country side committing all kinds of excesses. The octroi buildings (where taxes are collected upon produce coming into the towns) have been sacked, farms pillaged and burned, shops looted, and yet the Government cannot spare soldiers to oppress the cannot spare soldiers to suppress the brigands or money to succor the starving people.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

Mr. Northside—Don't you think that the German Emperor is quite old for his age?

Mr. Shadyside.—I don't know that I gather your meaning.

Mr. Northside—He is just 38 years old, and he acts like 60.

NEUTRALITY IMPOSSIBLE.

Hungry Higgins—Which are you for—the Greek or the Turk?

Weary Watkins—I am agin anything that rhymes with work.

TURKISH WAR IN 1877.

A REVIEW OF THE LAST GREAT CONFLICT IN EUROPE.

Russia's Blunders at the Beginning and Turkey's Toward the Close—Military Operations Around Plevna—The Treaty of San Stefano and the Berlin Congress.

On April 23, the Emperor Alexander II. of Russia, after reviewing his armies at Kischeneff and Ungbeni, on the plains of Bessarabia, proclaimed war upon the Turk. It had been the desire of the Emperor to make the war the previous autumn, immediately after the closing of the Constantinople conference that met at the termination of the Servian war; but the uncertainty of being able to keep the communication of the army across the Danube during the winter caused it to be deferred to the spring of 1877. From the declaration of war to midsummer the preparations for the passage of the Danube went on uninterruptedly. The neutrality of Austria had been secured by the consent of Russia to her occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina after the war, and the promise that the Russian movements in Roumania, which was used as a base against the Turks, should not extend westward of the Aluta. By the first, Austria secured the timberland of Dalmatia and the road toward Salonica, and in the second the superstitious among diplomats discerned the eventual boundary between Russia and Austria north of the Danube.

The Turkish army in Bulgaria that was assembled to meet the Russian invasion was divided into two separate armies, the western force under Osman Pasha, with headquarters at Widdin on the Danube, close to the Servian frontier, and the eastern, under the personal command of Abdul Kerim Pasha, Sirdar Ekrem, or generalissimo of the whole Turkish army in Europe, in the Quadrilateral, with Shumla as headquarters. The principal fortresses along the Danube, from Widdin to the Black Sea were strongly garrisoned, and an Egyptian contingent under Prince Hassan held Varna on the Black Sea. The

TURKISH PLAN OF DEFENCE

had been drawn up by von Moltke, subject to the contingencies of the Russians forcing the passage of the Danube on a flank or the centre of the line. The facilities afforded by the railways through Roumania decided the Russian staff to make the passage of the river in the centre. The plan that had been drawn up for the Turks was to offer only a faint resistance to the passage of the Danube, but so soon as the Russian army had taken ground on Turkish territory to close in on it from both flanks. A few days before the crossing took place several Russian officers found their way to Plevna in the disguise of Bulgarian peasants, made these reconnoissances of the neighborhood and found their way back into Roumania. At that moment the Turkish force at Plevna was but one company of nustaniz or territorial militia, and there was not a symptom to show that the old Sirdar, Abdul Kerim, had destined the quiet little town surrounded by a horseshoe of hills opening on the Wid to take its place among the battle-grounds of history.

The passage of the Danube by the Russians toward the end of June was affected without resistance from the Turks, and almost immediately the blunders of the Russians began. Instead of pushing out as once for Plevna, they wasted precious days waiting for the reduction of Nikopolis, which was commanded by Hassan Pasha, a nephew of the Sirdar Ekrem. By the time that was effected and a Russian brigade sent forward to Plevna, the advanced guard of Osman Pasha's army that was advancing from Widdin had taken up its position on the sites selected for the defences of the place, and was engaged in throwing up the temporary redoubts and breastworks that afterward developed into the formidable lines before which the Russians threw away much valuable time and sacrificed tens of thousands of valiant soldiers. The attempt of the Russians to drive off the Turks was repulsed, and the rapid arrival of the reinforcements enabled the Turks to complete their defences before the Russian General had sufficient forces in hand to

CARRY THEM BY ASSAULT.

While Osman Pasha, ably seconded by his staff, carried out in the most admirable manner his part of the Turkish plan, the execution of the part of it reserved for himself by the Sirdar Ekrem was nullified by the refusal of Abdul Kerim to send forward the reinforcements which had been called for until he had divulged his plan of campaign. Abdul Kerim as obstinately refused, being well aware that the information would soon find its way to the Russian camp through agents in the palace. The Sultan, in a moment of passion, ordered the old pasha's disgrace, and he was sent a prisoner to Lemnos, where he died a few years after. During the confusion that ensued the Russians profited by the Turkish inaction. They pushed a strong body of cavalry across the Balkans, under Gen. Gurko, to the Shain Bogiaz, a pass to the eastward of the Shipka. Swinging around to the right after descending into the valley of the Tundja, Gourkho passed rapidly to the westward through Eski Saghra and through Kezanlik, from which he turned north up the Shipka road and established himself firmly on the summit of the pass. From there the Russians never were dislodged during the rest of the war. The Russians north of the Shipka lost no time in establishing their connections with Gourkho through Tirnova and Gabrova, which the Turks made several efforts to break, but without success. The Sultan, terrified with the turn affairs had taken, called Mehemet Ali Pasha from Novi Bazar, where he was watching the Servian and Montenegrin frontiers, and invested him with the supreme command of the army in Bulgaria, and at the same time ordered Suleiman Pasha, who had succeeded Mehemet Ali in his command, to advance by forced marches to Shipka. Mehemet Ali, immediately on arrival at Shumla, proceeded to organize the army, which had now received the required reinforcements for a forward movement. The corps of Ahmed Eyoub Pasha, which acted as a covering force to Rustchuk, had several minor engagements with the corps under the Cesarewitch, afterward Alexander III., which was guarding the Russians left and had pushed its post up the valley of the Lom toward Shumla. From these Mehemet Ali drove them back, in a series of minor actions at Karahassankeui and Katzelevo, off the plateau into the valley of the Yantra, but received a check at Tchairkeni, and from want of transport and provisions was compelled to fall back on his line running from Rasgrad, on the Varna-Rustchuk Railway, to Eski Djuma and Oman Bazar in the Balkans.

Meanwhile the Russians had been repulsed in two successive assaults on Plevna

WITH TERRIFIC LOSS,

and the Roumanian army was called to the rescue. Here as elsewhere throughout the campaign the enormous superiority of the Martini-Peabody rifle, with which the Turks were armed, exhibited itself over the transformed Krinka rifle that was in the hands of the Russians. The superiority of the Turkish arm over the Russian was about as even as seven to three in point of range. Mehemet Ali, having reorganized his forces and formed a new plan of campaign, sent instructions to Osman to evacuate Plevna and retire either on Orkhanich toward Sofia or on Lovdsha, immediately south of Plevna, as he thought most expedient. Osman replied that as soon as he had sent away his sick and wounded he would act on instructions. At the same time Mehemet Ali telegraphed to Suleiman, who was wasting the flower of his army in ineffectual attempts to carry Shipka, to leave a force sufficient to hold the Russians on the pass in observation and move round to Osman Bazar by forced marches to join him. The outcome of these orders was that the Sultan telegraphed Mehemet Ali that Osman had received orders from himself to hold on to Plevna, and Suleiman to remain at Shipka, and that henceforth they were detached from his orders. The intrigues against Mehemet Ali, because of his German origin, ended in his ultimate supercession by Suleiman. With the change of commanders in the Turkish army and the arrival of the Russian reinforcements, armed with the Berdan rifle and Todleben as commander, the fortune of war turned. The efforts Suleiman made, first round Rustchuk and then in the Balkans toward Tirnova, to break in on the Russian communications were repulsed at every point. Osman succumbed to the blockade Todleben had established round Plevna, and his attempt to cut his way out was frustrated by the Russian General, to whom he surrounded with the whole of his army.

With the collapse of the defence of Plevna the campaign north of the Balkans was over. The retreat of the Turks over the Balkans and into Roumelia degenerated first into a fight and then into a general overthrow. A portion of the army found its way having lost its artillery and thrown away its arms, to Adrianople, from where it was conveyed to the Tchataldja lines before Constantinople. Other portions reached the Aegean coast over the Rhodope Mountains, and were picked up by Turkish warships, and part reformed at Gallipoli under Sabri Pasha under the guns of

A BRITISH SQUADRON.

The rest went on to reinforce the army covering Constantinople, which was placed under Mehemeti Aii. The arrival of the Russian Army at San Stefano and the negotiations of the treaty of peace followed in due course. The Turkish Commissioners, Safuet and Server Pachas, signed it only under the threat that if their signatures were not attached before the sun had gone below the horizon the Russian Army would advance at daybreak next morning to the assault of Constantinople. They signed just as the lower limb of the sun touched the horizon.

Gen. Ignatieff, the Russian Commissioner, who had in the treaty created a Bulgaria that embraced all Macedonia, throwing down his pen after signing the treaty said, "and now let the Greeks swim to Constantinople." The treaty of San Stefano was not allowed to stand in its integrity; and the intrigues set on foot by Gen. Ignatieff to create a pretext for an occupation of Constantinople in violation of the pledges given by the Emperor Alexander led to an understanding between England and Austria for combined action of the Austrian army and British squadrons. Two Austrian corps were ordered to be mobilized on the Russian southern frontier, and the British fleet was held ready to pass into the Black Sea. The Russian army was withdrawn and the Berlin congress met. East Roumelia was detached from Bulgaria; Servia and Montenegro received accessions of territory; Greece, nothing. The part of Bessarabia that was given to Roumania in 1856, after the Crimean war, was taken back by Russia, and the northern part of the Dobrudja was taken from Bulgaria and given to Roumania as compensation.

All Macedonia was restored to Turkish rule, and Armenia was withdrawn from the effective protection of Russia. Austria was placed in a privileged position north of Macedonia; but no one was satisfied. The result of the policy of the powers need not be recapitulated here; they are patent in the events of the last two years in Armenia, and the tragedy now being played in the land of the Greeks. The responsibility for it all may not be easily understood by the present generation, but history will have no difficulty in apportioning to each his due.

FOOLING THE BUTCHER.

Butcher—Dot Mr. Wiseman is von vool. He gome to me und he give me dose handsome new steel-yards, vor dose rusty old vons I use so many years. He say he collect bricky-brack.

Customer—How long had you used the old steelyards?

I sell meat mit dose steelyards twenty-five years.

Mr. Wiseman is a customer of yours, I suppose?

Yah.

Don't you know that the older steelyards get, the weaker the springs become and the less meat they give to the pound.

Mein Cracious! Dot Mr. Wiseman is von scoundrel!

IRELAND'S LARGEST BOG.

The largest bog in Ireland is the Bog of Allen, which stretches across the center of the island, east of the Shannon, and covers nearly 250,000 acres. Altogether there are nearly 3,000,000 acres of bog in Ireland—that is to say, about one seventh of the total area if the country is bog.

COMMON AILMENT.

Mamma, what is a delusion?

Well, it is your father's idea that with a $50 rod he can catch 50 cents worth of fish.

AT LEAST ONE OTHER.

When I was first married I thought my wife was the only woman on earth.

How do you feel about it now?

Well, there's our cook.

BLIND CYCLIST.

With Two Sightless Orbs This St. Louis Girl Takes Daily Rides.

In the latest accomplishment of Miss Kate Hempke, St. Louis can afford the world an illustration of the recreative possibilities of the wheel, says the St. Louis Republic. Miss Hempke has far surpassed any claims made by the most enthusiastic advocate of the safety bicycle. She has demonstrated its adaptability as a reliable means of locomotion in a way to silence adverse criticism. And she has set an example, which will, doubtless, be utilized to carry a gleam of interest and sunshine into many darkened lives, otherwise unable to share in ordinary outdoor pleasures and recreations.

Miss Hempke is an enthusiastic wheel-woman. This pleasure she shares with many thousands of women here and elsewhere, but it is doubtful if any of them get the same delight out of the pastime that she does. For Miss Hempke is blind; totally blind. From infancy she has not seen the beauties of nature or the faces of her relatives and friends. Yet she has managed to live a life of rare usefulness, and now she has, by almost incredible perseverance and remarkable intuition learned to ride a bicycle safely and well. Every fine day she may be seen with an attendant taking a spin on the boulevard or through Forest Park. Yet none of the thousands of wheelmen and spectators who thus daily see her imagine for an instant that all her faculties are not perfect. Attired in a natty costume,

SHE RIDES BOLDLY,

gracefully and without hesitation; wending her way fearlessly in and out among the hundreds of vehicles and wheels, rarely needing even the warning of her escort's voice.

Miss Hempke is an instructor at the Missouri Institute for the Blind at Nineteenth and Morgan streets. She entered that institution 18 years ago as a pupil, and has been teaching her brother and sister unfortunates for the last eight years. Always healthy and fond of athletics, she has paid much attention to calisthenics, and her spare time was mostly spent in the gymnasium. Dr. John T. Sibley, Superintendent of the Institute, is an enthusiastic wheelman and is also President of the Century Club. Through him Miss Hempke became interested in the sport. After certain surreptitious attempts in the gymnasium she purchased a tandem and learned to ride with the guidance of her escort. For a while she was satisfied with this, but ambition to ride a single wheel seized her and she determined to do it. And she did. In the gymnasium she learned to mount and guide it. Her wonderful sense of touch, combined with highly developed intuition, enabled her to quickly master the elusive mount. When she could ride alone around the gymnasium she concluded to extend her trips. So, accompanied by Dr. Sibley, she ventured out to Forest Park. To his surprise she displayed no nervousness, while her skill in avoiding collisions was little short of miraculous. In a short time she had learned the most frequented paths and drives in the park, and scarcely needed the attention of an escort. At present she is confident that she can safely ride out to the park and return by herself, and is with difficulty dissuaded from attempting it.

Miss Hempke has many accomplishments, besides this, which render her noteworthy, but she is proudest of her mastery of the bicycle. Those who have experienced the difficulty of learning to ride a wheel can appreciate the accomplishment of this sightless young woman. She has ridden 1,500 miles since taking to the single wheel.

THE QUEEN AT LOCH LAGGAN.

An Amusing Incident of Her Majesty's Life in the Highlands.

There is a picture in one of the British galleries which has an amusing story connected with it. It is entitled "Loch Laggan," and was painted by Sir Edwin Landseer. It shows Queen Victoria in a plain gown beside her camp stool, at which she had a few moments before been sketching, by the shores of Loch Laggan, in the Highlands of Scotland.

In the centre of the picture stands a pony with a deer on its back, its owner, a stalwart Highlander, at its head, with an expression of amusement and surprise on his face. Near at hand are the queen's two young children, the Princess Royal—now the Empress Frederick of Germany—and the Prince of Wales.

The story is this: At the time when the scene which the picture represents occurred, Sir Edwin Landseer was in Scotland giving lessons in painting to the young queen at Balmoral.

The queen had gone out to sketch and to receive her lesson, when Sir Edwin, walking to Balmoral to give it, missed his way, and had to cross a difficult piece of country. Coming across a Highlander with a pony, he bade him hurry on ahead and tell the queen that he would reach her ere long. The man needed no second bidding, and jumped on his pony's back.

He had not proceeded far around the lake before he drew up in front of a lady, whom possibly he regarded as of ordinary appearance, and who, accompanied by two children, was engaged in sketching.

The Highlander doffed his cap, and said:

"Could ye tell me, ma'am, where I might possibly find the queen?"

"Oh, yes," replied the lady, turning from her drawing. "I am the queen."

The Scot looked again. This was too much for him. Putting his hands on his knees, and looking very much amused at what he regarded as an attempt to play a joke on him, he exclaimed:

"Gammon!"

By this time Sir Edwin, who had made as rapid time across the hills as the Highlander had made around the road, arrived. He made a sketch of the scene with the overcanny Scot in the very act of expressing his incredulity.

CONDITIONS CHANGE.

I see that Mr. and Mrs. Newly each have a wheel now. We always used to see them together on a tandem.

That was before they were married.

Seasonable !

Fly Paper Poison.
Sticky Fly Paper...
Insect Powder....

●●●●

DISINFECTANTS :

Chloride of Lime, Phenyl Disinfectant, Little's Soluble Phenyl, Carbolic Acid, Copperas, &c., &c.

COOLING DRINKS :

Lime Juice, Root Beer, Ginger Beer (non alcoholic), and TOXQUE—the popular drink.

●●●●

Just in.....

10 CROSS TOILET SOAP

.....See It.

●●●●

Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure in Stock.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

H. Connor, of Winnipeg, registered at the dining hall on Sunday.

W. G McKenzie, of the C. P. R. staff, Estevan, was in town this week

Mr. Jno Tucker, general agent of the McCormick Co., was in town yesterday.

Mr. Alfred Downs has succeeded Mr. Chas. Porter as bartender at the C. P. R. dining hall.

The Vicar of Moose Jaw will hold service at Mr. Robt. Sceli's, south of town, on Sunday afternoon next at 3:30

Mr. E. N. Hopkins, president of the North-West Dairymen's Association, left on Wednesday evening for Regina on official business.

Mr. Geo. Wilson, representing the firm of Love & McAllister, wholesale stationers, Winnipeg, was in town a couple of days this week.

Mr. Jas. Wilson and sister, of Hamilton, Ont, who were en route home from the coast, stopped off over Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R Bogue.

Mr. A. T. Condell, general agent for the North-West of the North American Life, left on Wednesday on an extended tour of the Calgary and Edmonton district.

Mr. David Sceli, of Chicago, brother to Messrs. Robt. and Jos. Sceli, farmers of this district, arrived in town last Friday and spent several days visiting friends before returning east.

Mrs. Martin, wife of Insurance Agent Martin, of Winnipeg, has been in town several days this week as the guest of Mrs. Alex. McGregor. Mr. Martin is working the district in the interests of his company.

Mr. Ed. Baxter left for Slocan City on Wednesday evening, where he will reside in future. Ed. was one of the boys who have grown up with Moose Jaw and he will be greatly missed, as he was always very active in sporting circles.

At the close of the Regina school for the holidays, five of the teaching staff resigned, including Principal Chisholm, who has accepted the position of Inspector of Indian agencies and schools in the Battleford district. Only three of the vacancies will be filled as the staff will be reduced.

Stovel's Pocket Directory for July to hand is an especially interesting issue, as it contains all the changes in running of trains on the C. P. R. branch lines, new Moosomin local, and daily express to Port Arthur, as well as Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Dauphin Railway changes, also lake and ocean steamship sailings, postal information, new County Court sittings, cricket fixtures, etc., together with the maps of the city of Winnipeg, province of Manitoba, and the C. P. R and its connections.

Following the report in the London *Mail* of the Jubilee procession is this interesting paragraph: "Among the survivors of the Balaclava charge who witnessed the procession from the premises of Mr. T. H. Roberts, the Fleet street publisher, was one who had travelled over 4,000 miles to see it. This was Sergeant William Jones. He left Rat Portage, on the Lake of the Woods, Ontario, on June 2 and Montreal on June 6, by the steamship Vancouver. Representatives of the Canadian regiments were on board the ship, and when they made the acquaintance of this old Balaclava man (Sergeant Jones is seventy) they hardly knew how to make enough of him.

Mr. A. E. Weldon, of Winnipeg, was in town this week.

S. J. E. Mannels, of Winnipeg, was at the dining hall one day this week.

Mrs. Jno. Bunnell left on Friday last for a few week's visit with friends at Grenfell.

Mrs. Art. Holdsworth left this week to join her husband at Brandon. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Sadie McKnight.

The School Board are calling for applications for the position of janitor and for tenders for the completion of the new school house.

Caron Orange Lodge No. 1599 will hold their annual pic-nic at Caron bluff on the 12th of July. Speeches, games, etc., will be the order of the day.

Last Friday's election to fill the vacancy in the Council caused by the resignation of Thos. Healey, resulted in the election of Mr. G. W. Kent by acclamation.

Mr. Thos. Aspdin, who has been appointed to the position of farm instructor on the Assiniboine Reserve, near Indian Head, left on Monday evening to commence his new duties.

There is a story of two Irishmen cleaning out a well. The one at the bottom was being hauled up, and midway his partner called out to him: Hold on to yourself, Pat, while I spit on my hands.

Mr. Jas. Campbell, of Caron, this week presented us with a stock of rhubarb which had an almost tropical growth. The stock weighed 2 lbs 3 oz and measured from top to bottom 4 feet and 4 inches.

The Macleod *Gazette* says: "A rumor has been going the rounds for some time past that a change was to be made in the commissionership of the North West Mounted Police, and the same rumor has named Supt. Perry as Commissioner Herchmer's successor."

Great Britain's navy astonished the world, but still more striking is the fact that she still had her squadrons at their full strength on all the foreign stations, and that, save the Channel fleet, no existing arrangement had been altered or interfered with to produce this unique display.

The Prince Albert correspondent to the Regina *Leader* says: Conductor Tupper Vance has resumed the run on the Prince Albert branch of the C P. R. A courteous, affable and obliging official indeed is Mr. Vance and it goes without saying that comfort of the passengers will be as thoughtfully consulted as of yore.

It was a Minneapolis paper that mentioned that the young ladies of that city knead bread with gloves on It was a poor tramp in Dakota who saw the item as he unwound the paper from his last crust. Ah! I used to need bread with my boots on; I still need it with some remnants of my pants on; but if I remain longer in this State, I shall be needing it with nothing on.

General Manager Whyte gives it to be understood that an extensive removal and re arrangement of workshops in the mining districts will take place before long. The shops at present situated at Donald will be removed to Revelstoke and Golden, and the latter is to be the divisional point. The C. P. R shops at Canmore will also be removed to Calgary. Equipments and fittings will be improved and additional tracks laid down.

The changing of the C. P. R. time table has caused material changes in the trainmen's staff on this division. Conductor Art. Holdsworth has been transferred from the Soo line to the charge of the local train between Winnipeg and Moosomin, which will run for the next four months. Conductor Vance, of the Prince Albert, has been transferred to the Soo, and Conductor Brown has been promoted to the charge of the Prince Albert.

The July number of the Kootenay Guide is out. It is larger by thirty pages than the June number and contains several useful improvements. The railway time tables are fuller and up to date. Much new mining information has been added and a handy addition is made in the shape of several blank pages for memoranda, making altogether a convenient pocket directory that no travelling or business man should be without.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

·DR·

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 Years the Standard.

Mr. J. A. Kinsella, superintendent of North-West creameries, was in town this week.

Mrs. G. M. Annable left on Tuesday to visit friends at Regina and Brandon for some weeks.

Mrs. Jas. Wilson, wife of Engineer Jas. Wilson, left last Saturday to visit friends in Manitoba.

Mr. T. J. Agnew is reported to have won the triangular Assembly election in Prince Albert west on Monday.

Two thousand and eight hundred and forty-two immigrants arrived in Manitoba last month, 2,374 of whom were Galicians.

Mr. H. Ferguson is having his property next THE TIMES office, which he purchased from Mr. Grayson some time ago, materially renovated and when finished it will be used as a butcher shop.

Members of the N. W. M. Police at headquarters have subscribed for a memorial tablet to be placed in the Barracks chapel as a tribute to the late Const. Glend, who died in the hospital a month ago.

Active preparations are being made by the Canadian Pacific for hauling the North-West crop and other freight expected to come about by the active development of the western country in the coming fall. The railway has given orders for a thousand cars.

Mr. W. F. Eldy, of Regina, arrived in town on Saturday morning last from Pense, where he is building a large brick residence for Mutch brothers. Mr. Eldy has secured the contract for the building of Mr. Bellamy's new stone and brick block, and will commence operations shortly.

During the public school holidays this year, religious instruction will be given by the Vicar in St. John's church on week days from 10 to 11 o'clock. Any and all of the children of the town are hereby invited to attend, and parents are kindly asked to assist in this matter. Rewards will be given at the close of the term.

Mr. Thos. Tucker, of the Smith & Fergusson Co., Regina, passed through on Tuesday morning to Swift Current, where he wedded Miss Babb, of Mitchell, Ont., a cousin to Mrs. Jno. H. Grayson and Mrs. Wm. Grayson, of Moose Jaw. The happy couple returned to Regina on Wednesday evening's train, where they will make their home.

Rev. Mr. Cameron leaves on Monday next to attend the Presbytery meeting at Indian Head. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Cameron and Master Dallas, who contemplate spending a month with Mrs. Cameron's parents at Sintaluta. Mr. Cameron will not return home for about three weeks, and his pulpit will be occupied by Rev. Mr Burton, with whom he has exchanged.

The death occurred on 20th of June, at Montreal, of Mrs. McGibbon, wife of Major A. McGibbon, Inspector of Indian agencies, Regina, and mother of D. L. McGibbon, of Medicine Hat, and Insp. McGibbon, N. W. M. P., Saltcoats. Other sons reside in Montreal, one being a barrister and another an officer of the Bank of Nova Scotia. It was at the residence of the latter that the death took place.

Mr. John Dobbin has severed his connection with the Regina Land Office. It is not stated whether Mr. Dobbin's dismissal was due to political interference or to non necessity for his continuance in office. At any rate no appointment to his place has been announced. Mr. Wm. Laurie and A. F Abbey have also been discharged from the Registry Office. Only one appointment has been made to fill the vacancy.

On Monday evening Madame Forget vice president of the Regina Lady Aberdeen Association, was presented with a farewell address on the eve of her departure with Commissioner Forget to take up their residence in Winnipeg. The address was read by Mrs. Jas. H. Ross, president of the Association, who made a graceful reference to the philanthropic work and popularity of their departing friend.

Regina Leader: The statement made that Mr. Peter Hourie had received notice of dismissal from the permanent service of the Indian Department turns out to be inaccurate. The notice given Mr. Hourie was that the office of interpreter at Regina would not be continued, but that he would still be considered in the employ of the Government. Mr. Hourie will be sent as a member of the staff on the Crooked Lakes agency.

His Honor Lieut.-Governor Mackintosh received on the 22nd the following telegram which had been forwarded by the Governor General: "From my heart I thank my beloved people, may God bless them. Victoria, R.I." His Honor on behalf of the North West Territories, sent the following message in reply: "With profound respect I tender Her Most Gracious Majesty the congratulations of Her Majesty's loyal and devoted subjects through the Canadian North-West Territories," and in turn received the following reply from the Queen's private secretary: "The Queen sincerely thanks her subjects in the Canadian North-West Territories for their kind congratulations."

Yesterday's genial showers put a smiling face on the farmers.

David White, of Montreal, was at the dining hall yesterday.

Dr. Turnbull returned home this morning from a visit to his ranche at Yellowgrass.

Mr. Fred. Tait, B A., of Wascana, was married on Friday last at Regina to Miss Roberts, of Coburg, Ont.

Mr. J. K. McInnis, of the Regina *Standard*, will give an address at Grenfell on July 12th, at the Eastern Assiniboia Orange celebration.

We are requested to draw the attention of intending purchasers of stoves to the advt. of the Gurney Foundry Co., in another column.

Mr. Wm. Downs, the Buffalo Lake gardner, brought his first load of vegetables to town on Tuesday. Needless to say they were in great demand.

Hon. Mr. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, will visit the west in August. The Minister of Interior is also expected to come west, probably this month.

Rev. Mr. Vrooman, of Boissevain, Man., who has been transferred to Calgary, stopped off here over Wednesday as the guest of Rev. Mr. Ferrier.

The Canadian Jubilee troop sailed from Liverpool for home on Saturday last. Major Perry and all but three men of the Mounted Police remained in England on leave.

Mr. E. H. Moorhouse left this morning for Maple Creek, being telegraphed for owing to some mishap in the creamery at that place. He will likely return to-morrow evening.

Those of our farmers who intend visiting the Winnipeg exhibition, will do well to see the Caniff fire guard machene at work. It will be exhibited on the grounds each day.

McPhee's big company drew crowded house each evening of their engagement in Moose Jaw. Their presentation of "Held in Slavery" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was excellent.

Mr. Jas. H. Ross, M.L.A., Mr. A. Hitchcock and Mr. H. Ferguson returned from Wood Mountain on Friday, where Mr. Ross had been paying a long deferred visit to his constituents.

Mr. Geo K. Smith, of Regina, has secured the premises now occupied by H. Ferguson, butcher, and will open up a tinware and hardware shop when the latter vacates it for his new shop across the street.

Mr. L Rankin, formerly of Maple Creek, now of Regina, has been appointed on the Dominion immigration staff, and expects to locate a couple of townships of Galician immigrants in the Regina district,

The Regina *Standard* has passed its seventh mile board, and to fittingly mark the occasion it has enlarged to a six-column paper. We predict for the *Standard* seven more years of success in its independent career.

The amendments to the North West license law took effect on July 1st whereby pool tables are excluded from bar rooms, and only one door or opening is allowed from the bar room into other portions of the house. The new law necessitated radical alterations in the two town hotels.

Mr. A. C Bell, M. P. for Pictou County, N. S., and Mr. S. D. Scott, editor of the St. John *Sun*, were passengers on Wednesday morning's train en route to the Kootenay and the coast. While waiting for the delayed Soo, they gave THE TIMES a friendly call, and expressed themselves as favorable impressed with what they had seen of the North West and spoke highly of our climate and clear atmosphere. They will visit Northern Alberta before returning east.

Mr. Frank Oliver, M.P., for Alberta, was a passenger on Tuesday morning's train en route home from Ottawa to Edmonton. No member of the Commons can return to his constituency with a better record this session than Mr. Oliver, and even his opponents admire his independence, and say that he has shown that it is possible for a member to be a strong supporter of the Government on its general policy and yet be independent on matters affecting the interests of his constituency.

The examinations for teachers' certificates began here in the public school on Monday, Rev. Mr. Ferrier presiding. There are nine candidates writing, two for second and the remainder for third class certificates. They are as follows:—For second class: Jas Simington and Mary Wilson (Broadview). For third class: Ethel Beard, Edith Ann Fingland, Laura Langford, Bertha Marlatt, Robt. Henry Neeland, all of Moose Jaw; and Robt. M. Johnson and Miss Ella M. Scott, of Pasqua. The examinations will close to morrow.

We Will Pay Straight Weekly Salaries

Of from $10.00 to $20.00 according to ability for canvassers on "Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign," after a trial month on our big commission. The Diamond Jubilee is booming this wonderful volume, keeping all hands working early and late. The only Canadian work accepted by Her Majesty and endorsed by the Royal Family. A big book at a small price. Hurry your application. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LTD, Toronto, Ont.

"Oxford."



Intending purchasers will please leave their orders for "Countess of Oxford," before August 15th, for September delivery.

The Gurney Foundry Co. Ltd.

Jno. Brass, Agent, Moose Jaw.

JNO. BELLAMY.

Furniture.....
Baby Carriages..
Picture Frames..
Window Blinds.
Curtain Poles...
Etc., Etc.....

JNO. BELLAMY.

H. McDOUGALL

Dealer in.....

Lumber and Building... Material...

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

PHŒNIX SHAVING PARLOR



H. W. CARTER, - - PROP.

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Sole agent for Dr. White's new hair grower. Will grow hair on any bald head on earth and cure all scalp diseases.

BRISTOL'S
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Sarsaparilla
and
SUGAR COATED **PILLS**

The Greatest of all Liver, Stomach and Blood Medicines.

A SPECIFIC FOR
Rheumatism, Gout and Chronic Complaints.

They Cleanse and Purify the Blood.

All Druggists and General Dealers.

WANTED.

Men and women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily for six days a week, and will be content with $10.00 weekly. Address, NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

Come and be Astonished !

This week for.....

CLOTHING BARGAINS.

Clothing buyers will have it all their own way here this coming week. Another large shipment of boys,' men's and children's clothing just opened. We find we are short of space, besides we are in need of some money in the worst way; hence the big reductions made this week to cash buyers.

Bargains For Men !

Men's blue serge suits worth $5.00, this week $3.50. Men's tweed suits worth from $7.00 to $8.00, this week $5.00. Men's fine all-wool tweed suits, latest patterns, newest styles, worth from $10.00 to $12.00 this week $8.00. Men's imported tweeds, serges and worsted suits, prices cut down in proportion. Men's tweed pants worth $1.50, this week $1.00. Men's all wool tweed pants worth $2.00, this week $1.50. Better lines of pants reduced in proportion.

Bargains For Boys !

100 boys' three-piece suits to select from at reduced prices. Boys' sailor suits neatly made in assorted patterns, worth $1.50 to $1.75, this week $1.00 and $1.25. Boys' blue serge sailor suits worth $2.00, this week at $1.65. Boys' two-piece suits in fine tweeds, serges and worsteds, made up in the newest and nobbiest 1897 style, this week at bargain prices.

M. J. MacLEOD.

....The Reliable Clothier and.....Furnisher.....

WANTED.

I can pay ten dollars weekly to a lady of mature age, refinement and tact to spend her time in a good cause. T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

$5.00 REWARD.

Strayed from Moose Jaw, 1 sorrel pony mare, white face, horse shoe brand on left shoulder. Anyone delivering this pony to JOHN STAVAST, at C.P.R. coal sheds, will receive the above reward. 52-2p.

STRAYED.

Strayed from my herd, east of Moose Jaw, on Wednesday, June 30th, 1897, one light bay mare, star on forehead, branded J.N. on left shoulder. Any information leading to recovery of same will be thankfully received. WM. SNOW, Moose Jaw. 52-2p.

BULL FOR SERVICE.

A thoroughbred shorthorn bull, "Thorah Laddie," bred by T. C. Hodgkinson, of Beaurton, Ont., will be kept for service on Sec. 16, Tp. 18, Rg. 26. Terms: $2.00. Special terms made with those having a number of cows. R. MOORE, Prop. 39tf.

JANITOR WANTED.

Applications wanted for the position of janitor in the Moose Jaw School. Applications to be in by the 21st inst. Applicants to state salary required. Duties and requirements of office to be seen upon application to Secretary-Treasurer. SEYMOUR GREEN, Secretary. 1-2

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders wanted by the Moose Jaw School Trustees for the completion of the first floor of the addition to the school house, according to the plans and specifications to be seen at the office of the Secretary. Work to be completed by the 1st September. Tenders to be in not later than the 21st inst. SEYMOUR GREEN, Secretary 1-2

STRAYED.

From my premises in October last, one sucking filly, heavy draught, brown with white strip on face; and also one bay horse colt, white star on forehead, was running with dams about six miles south west of town last winter. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned. F. W. GREEN. tf.

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